EXPLANATION: *War conditions restrict the sale of Rose's Lime Juice in Britain. But in many parts of the Empire distribution goes on. Here, you see how we spread the news in those great countries that make up the British Empire.* ★ *Here is an advertisement published in South Africa.*

STOUT FELLER

"Where are you going with that axe?"

"I'm going to do a little deforestation, Bertie. There's a tree outside I've taken a dislike to. I shall fell it with one fell swoop."

"Rather early in the morning for tree felling, isn't it?"

"The early woodcutter gets the first tree, you know. Besides — it's an ugly tree. There is something offensive about that tree. Come to think of it, it rather reminds me of you, Bertie."

"Well — I must confess I didn't expect to see you chopping trees this morning and smoking that frightful pipe of yours. Not after last night . . ."

"I don't like the way you say 'not after last night.' I detect a certain envy in the tone — a certain undercurrent of bitterness. You ought to be overjoyed to see me absolutely bristling with joi-de-vivre."

"I merely marvel at your powers of recovery."

"You needn't, Bertie. It's all due to Rose's Lime Juice, you know. Prevents mornings after the night before. Just the thing before you go to bed. And now, Bertie, with your permission, I'll step out and deal our unsuspecting arboreal friend a couple of shrewd cracks with my little axe."

ROSE'S—*There is no substitute*

World Review

INCORPORATING REVIEW OF REVIEWS

EDITED BY EDWARD HULTON

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Until then . . . When the girls come marching home again masculine jokes about their hats will disappear with the heartiness of our welcome. Until then, we doff *our* hats to the women of Britain . . . And Ford employees whose duties are more prosaic go even further in their tribute to all members of the Forces. For they, by producing the weapons of war, have set an example worthy of the Company's traditions, and in addition, Ford War Savings Groups are well on to the second million pounds, proof surely that at Ford savings come second only to production. Why not follow their example and set a target for yourself in 1944?

Ford

FORD MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, DAGENHAM, ESSEX. LONDON SHOWROOMS: 88, REGENT STREET, W.1

THIS IS PLANNING

P. LANGMEAD. A description of one of the unofficial planning efforts now taking place under private initiative

LORD WOOLTON has been appointed Minister of Reconstruction—duties and powers undefined; the Prime Minister has made an eloquent speech about Food, Work and Homes; a King's Speech at an opening of Parliament hints that a part of the Uthwatt report may be debated sometime during the session. Does any of this really mean that something is actually going to be done about physical planning?

Lord Woolton is the best hope. He has a reputation for common sense and energy. Food supplies are the first need of man, and the Hot Springs Conference has already made some positive suggestions. If planning in this country starts with a real policy for the land—a policy that makes sense internationally as well as to the National Farmers' Union—it may serve as the heathiest and soundest foundation for a superstructure of factories and houses.

Behind these new developments there remains the old background. The Ministry of Town and Country Planning has changed its name with the seasons, but official planning has had no new clothes since 1932. The little Act of July 1943 served only to patch one of the more unsightly rents in the tattered Act of 1932, the Act that has concealed rather than adorned Town and Country Planning for the past eleven years. The Barlow, Scott and Uthwatt reports appear to be gathering dust on Ministries' shelves, although each stated clearly that a new constructive planning policy was essential, and reiterated that this depended for its existence on the appointment of a Central Planning Authority. The need grows ever more urgent, yet nothing much happens.

Within the restrictive terms of the 1932 Act, a few planning schemes are still being prepared in the offices of determined Borough and County Engineers—the appointment of a fully qualified town-planning officer is still a very rare event. These officials are usually hampered by their own limited training, by their only too intimate knowledge of the detailed difficulties of putting any plan into operation in their own particular and peculiar district, and by the impossibility of framing any sane plan when such must stop abruptly and completely at the boundaries of their own administrative area. Despite all these difficulties, some plans do get made and, if no members of the local government councils have any serious or personal objection to them, some even get accepted. The scheme must then be filed away. Nothing further can be done in wartime. Even if a Council were prepared to risk taking action without waiting any longer for Government decisions on Barlow, Scott or Uthwatt, their hands are tied. There are no local government loans in wartime and no town or County has the ready money to finance any major town-planning scheme.

As in so many other fields, therefore, all initiative is left to unofficial groups of people backed by private finance.

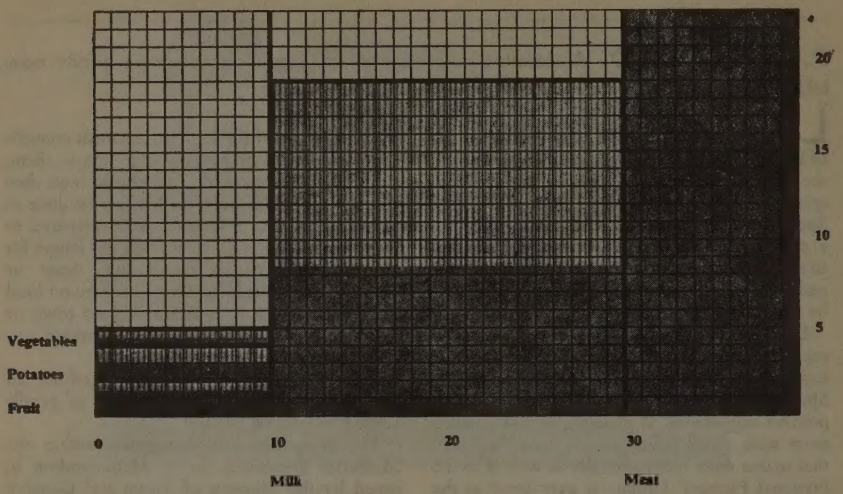
This is indeed well recognised within the Ministries themselves for in Memorandum B, issued by the Ministry of Town and Country Planning on 3 November 1943, to all local government authorities, it is said: 'Before detailed planning proposals can be prepared on a well-considered basis, planning authorities will need to be adequately informed of the factors affecting the future of their district. At present, however, shortage of staff is likely to prevent the assembly of full information . . . Much information will already be in the authorities' possession about such matters as the location and capacity of public services including water, electricity, gas and sewerage, and the availability of public transport.

'Further, a variety of information useful for planning purposes may often be obtained from outside sources, including voluntary research bodies, Chambers of Commerce and amenity societies. The co-operation of such bodies will be helpful in compiling the information necessary for the survey.'

When a Government Department is compelled to acknowledge the inadequacy of official information the lack must be very great.

At the local level, pioneer work has been done by Max Lock and his group of helpers in their recent 'Civic Diagnosis' of Hull, which was described in *World Review*, July 1943. At the regional and national levels, work is being done by the West Midland Planning Group and by the Association for Planning and Regional Reconstruction. The first group is loosely attached to Birmingham University, and financed

AREA OF LAND REQUIRED FOR LOCAL PRODUCTION OF CERTAIN FRESH FOODS PER 1,000 PEOPLE, THAT IS FOR SERVICE AGRICULTURE



Each square equals one acre. The whole rectangle represents the area of land theoretically available in England and Wales per 1,000 persons. That is 37,400,000 acres divided by 41,300,000 (estimated 1950 population=41,312,000) which is about 920 acres per 1,000 people. Dark grey represents land required for production of lower dietetic limit. Light grey represents the additional amount required for the upper limit. White areas represent balance of land per 1,000 persons available for 'supply agriculture'. Only minimum meat production is included in the area of 'service agriculture'

by the Bournville Trust. It is preparing the country's first regional survey and plans to cover the five counties centering on the Birmingham conurbation. The work of the Association for Planning and Regional Reconstruction is described below.

POLICY

In the published outline of policy of this Association it is stated: 'We believe that responsibility for reconstruction after the war must be accepted by local and regional bodies all over the country, and not only by central departments in London. By "Planning" is implied the intelligent use by a free community of its environment for the common good of its neighbours, its successors and itself. Such planning must grow freely and calls for careful, balanced thinking ahead and not for the rigid discipline of the blueprint; once this balanced thought has been achieved, a delicate but constant adjustment to the needs of the environment can take place. Along these lines the essential variety and diversity of human life can develop; without such diversity the individual human being remains a mere cipher in a statistical return.'

The Association does not publish the results of its varied investigations until their essential content can be expressed clearly and simply in four-page broadsheets illustrated by diagrams. Before this stage can be reached, work on each subject must pass through several phases. In the first place, a worker must be found who is specially qualified to undertake each particular investigation—no easy matter in wartime. Then a programme of work, contacts and assistants must be arranged and, in due course, a preliminary paper presented to one of the regular meetings of the Association. The work is thoroughly discussed in the light of the varied professional experience of those present, for the Association firmly believes in the value of team work and in the association for 'planning' purposes of many professions other than just the architect, the engineer and the surveyor. People from many walks of life have taken, and are taking, a considerable part in the work of the Association, among them geographers, economists, educationists, industrialists, sociologists, agriculturists, statisticians, dietitians, doctors and chemists.

Following this discussion meeting, the preliminary paper may be scrapped, re-drafted, or sent out for further criticism in the form of a 'report'. These reports are preliminary statements only, intended for comment and criticism, and do not necessarily represent the considered views of the Association. After a varying period of further work, the subject may be judged ready for preparation as a broadsheet. In that case it comes before the Broadsheet Editorial Committee—consisting of the editor, an artist, a town-planner and a scientist. These decide the layout in co-operation with the author. Finally 2,000 copies are printed and distributed to a wide circle of people who are known to be directly interested in problems affecting planning.

BROADSHEETS

The Association considers that the preparation and dissemination of these broadsheets represent its most useful work. So far, eleven have been published and twelve others are at various stages of completion.

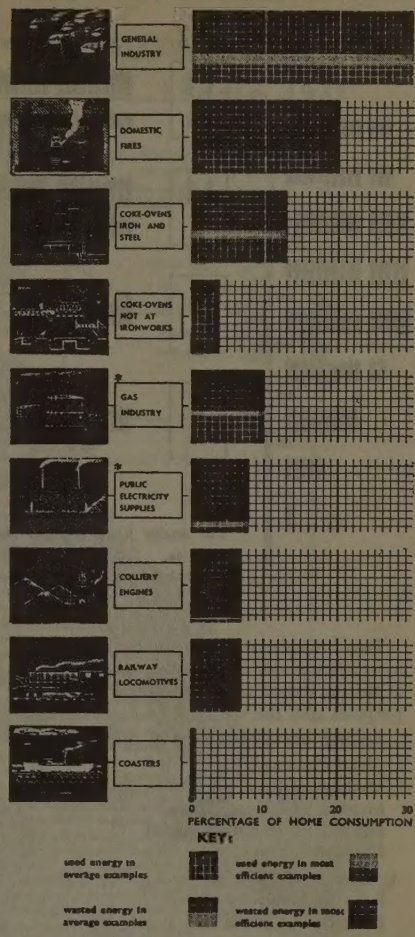
Food.—Three of these are devoted to the production and distribution of fresh foods. These are an attempt to translate the optimum food standards of the diet expert into planning practice: that is to say, the interpretation of these standards in terms of acreage of balanced farming, of the availability of agricultural land, and of marketing methods. The actual application of the results of this work would vary in every locality according to the fertility of the land, farming conditions, distances and custom, but here is an elastic set of standards laid down from which the local planner can work. Evidence at the Birmingham exhibition showed that official county planning officers had not been slow to realise this.

Work.—Two broadsheets outline the problem of full utilisation of our coal resources in the best interests of the nation. About two-thirds of the available energy in the coal is at present unused and lost because of the wastefulness of most of our current methods: in particular, the domestic coal fire is a chief offender and a most inefficient method of space heating.

Two more broadsheets discuss the degree to which our national resources of nitrogen and phosphorus are wasted by inefficient methods of sewage disposal.

Home.—Another broadsheet, which is now being rewritten, analyses the housing problem of 1950 in view of existing population trends. These include an increasing number of new, but small, families, an increasing number of old people, and of young people living on their own. A diagram

COAL UTILISATION EFFICIENCY



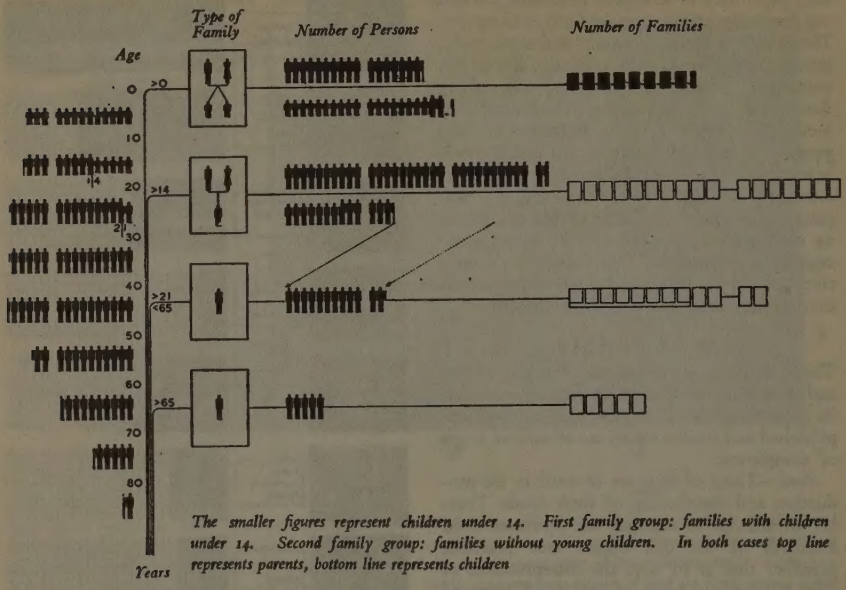
* *Estimated efficiency of the utilisation of all products:*

Gas Industry . . 50 per cent.
Electricity . . 60 per cent.

The figures for Gas and Electricity allow for inefficient use of products

giving the probable age composition and desired household composition is shown on p. 6. The The figures shown in the analysis of housing requirements are those which have been adopted by the Birmingham Corporation in their plans for the slum clearance of Duddeston.

DISTRIBUTION OF 100 PERSONS BY AGE GROUPS AND BY FAMILIES IN 1950



The smaller figures represent children under 14. First family group: families with children under 14. Second family group: families without young children. In both cases top line represents parents, bottom line represents children

Two broadsheets discuss the establishment of more rational boundaries for the regional divisions of Britain, if these are to be retained for planning purposes after the war.

Among broadsheets now in preparation are:

Regional Planning
- Methods of Rural Survey
- Methods of Urban Survey
- Methods of Industrial Survey
- National Byways

Agriculture and Nutrition
- Farm Buildings
- Fresh Food Centres

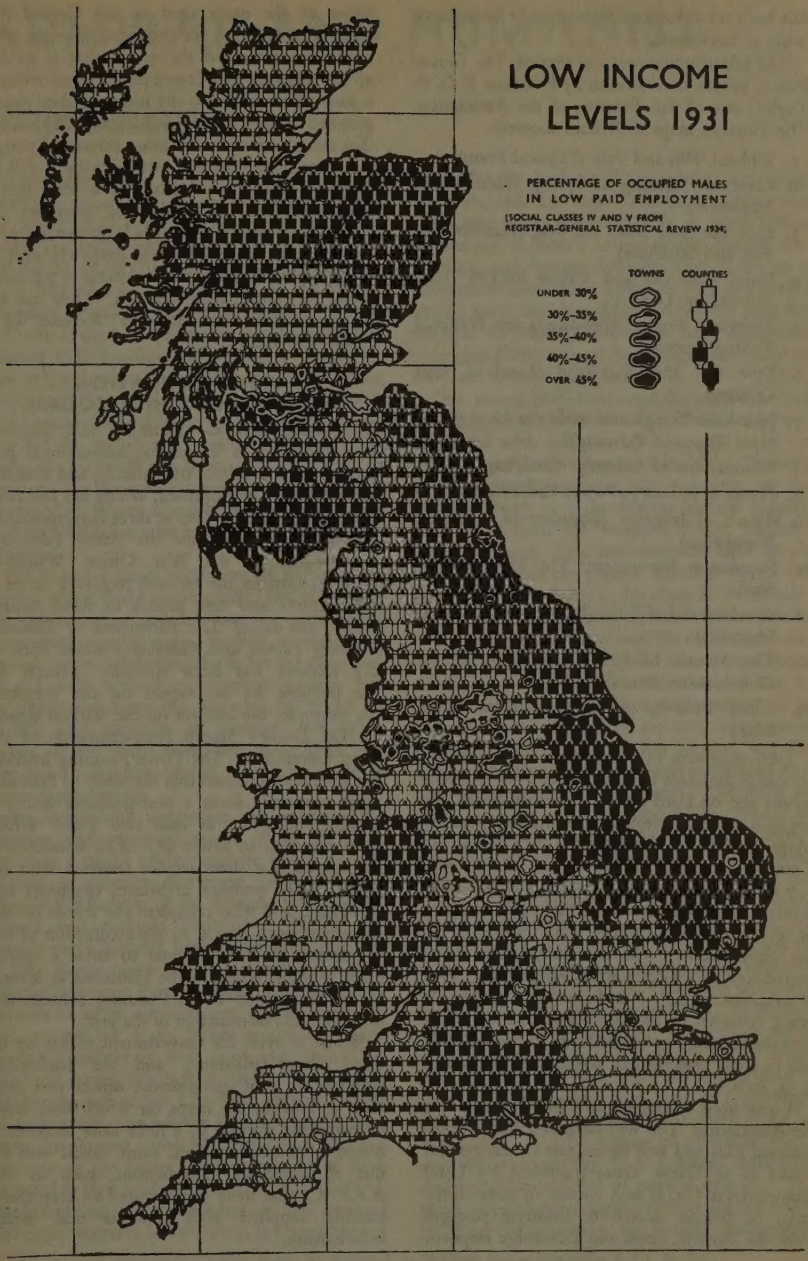
Health and Education
- Health Centres
- Medical Centres
- The Size of Groups for Educational Purposes

Services
- The Disposal of the Dead
- Habitation Wastes Part III, Recommendations
- Habitation Wastes Part IV, Layout of Sewers

MAPS OF BRITAIN

Another field in which the Association is actively engaged is the preparation to a uniform scale of a series of planning maps of Britain. One of their first jobs was the preparation of fourteen such maps for the 1940 Council. These maps were published during 1941 in a book entitled *Ground Plan of Britain* at the time when Lord Reith still reigned at the, then, Ministry of Works and Building. The publication was privately circulated to Members of Parliament, and others, and the introduction opened as follows:

'No one now doubts that the physical reconstruction of Britain after the war must go further than the mere rebuilding of bombed areas. Nor will anyone care to dispute the truism that whatever form reconstruction may take—a matter which Parliament alone can decide—a survey of the existing layout of countryside, population and industry is a necessary preliminary action. The fourteen maps here presented have been carefully selected so as to form a factual criterion for testing the feasibility and soundness of any proposed broad scheme of planning and reconstruction. The professional or amateur planner, however much he might wish to do so, cannot start with a clean sheet on his drawing table, even in areas where every building has been razed to the ground. Britain is a going concern, in overwhelming measure a successful concern, and a successful concern is


LOW INCOME LEVELS 1931
PERCENTAGE OF OCCUPIED MALES IN LOW PAID EMPLOYMENT
(SOCIAL CLASSES IV AND V FROM REGISTRAR-GENERAL STATISTICAL REVIEW 1934)
TOWNS
COUNTIES
UNDER 30%
30%–35%
35%–40%
40%–45%
OVER 45%

not built up at haphazard, nor can it be tinkered with at haphazard.'

The introduction and the text of *The Ground Plan of Britain* were written by Professor E. G. R. Taylor, one of the directors of the Association. The fourteen maps of Britain showed:

1. Upland, Hill and Vale (Physical Features)
2. Climates: Coming of Spring (Rainfall and Isophenes)
3. Seek the Sun: Shun the Fog (Incidence of Fog and Sunshine)
4. Rural Solitudes and Urban Sprawl (1931 Population Density)
5. Trees and Trusts (Woodlands and National Trust Property)
6. Save the Best Farmland (Land of First Quality)
7. Speed the Plough and Milk the Cow (Principal Types of Farming)
8. Foundations of Industry: Coal, Iron, Salt
9. Pivots of Industry: Power and Transport
10. Wheels of Industry (Location of Industrial Population)
11. Population Movement: The Uncontrolled Shift
12. Raw Material of Cities (Location of Building Materials)
13. The Mosaic of Local Authorities (Local Government Boundaries)
14. Chief Built-up Areas (Transparent Index Map)

Two members of the group responsible for choosing the maps for the *Ground Plan of Britain* served also on Lord Reith's Advisory Panel, and are now on the Advisory Committee on Planning Maps formed at the Ministry of Town and Country Planning. Three of the maps, Nos. 6, 7 and 11—redrawn and corrected at the newly formed Map Department of the, then, Ministry of Works and Planning—were published in the Scott Report: the first maps ever to be reproduced in a Government White Paper. Five others, Nos. 1, 4, 5, 8 and 13, are in process of being redrawn in the same department. When completed, these government maps will be on sale to local government authorities and others at 5s. each.

A new book of maps is now in preparation by the Association. This will be called *Maps for the National Plan* and will be on sale to the general public in the New Year—published by Lund Humphries & Co. It will consist of some forty maps of Britain drawn to illustrate passages from the Barlow, Scott and Beveridge Reports. Most of the maps used in the *Ground Plan* have been redrawn for this book, but the technique has remained the same: that is to say, all the maps are first drawn in black and white to a scale of ten miles to the inch and then photographed down for reproduction. This means that the planner, or any other interested person, can afterwards obtain, direct from the A.P.R.R., prints of the original maps at a scale that is practicable for many planning purposes. An example of one of the maps is shown on p. 7. Throughout the series, these maps try only to make essential information available in published form for those who want it. They do not in any way attempt either to 'forecast' or to 'plan' the future.

ARMY EDUCATION CORRESPONDENCE COURSE

The Association for Planning and Regional Reconstruction is linked for instructional purposes with the School of Planning and Research for Regional Development, which has just completed the first of a series of three correspondence courses in planning for the Army Education Department of the War Office. Would-be planners now in the services receive a series of ten lectures and test papers in three courses which are called *The Background of Planning, Planning Factors* and *Planning Practice*. Each of the lectures has been specially written for the purpose by an expert on the subject—for example, the lectures on the Barlow Report by Dr. Dudley Stamp (vice-chairman of the Scott Committee). The Town Planning Institute has always maintained that the study of Planning must essentially form a post-graduate course—usually lasting for at least two years. Whilst most reluctant to lower any of its standards, it has agreed that those service students who are already fully qualified architects, engineers and surveyors, and who complete the whole of this correspondence course to the satisfaction of the examiners, shall be allowed to enter a special three months' course to be instituted at several of the recognised Town Planning Schools on, or before, the termination of the war.

When, if ever, the Government makes up its mind about planning, and the backroom planners in local government offices pull out, with a flourish, the maps on which they have been quietly putting in a little time between a round of wartime duties, some credit will be due to unofficial organisations, such as the A.P.R.R., who have endeavoured to keep them steadily supplied with accurate and useful information.

ADMIRAL AND HUMANIST[1]

LORD WINSTER

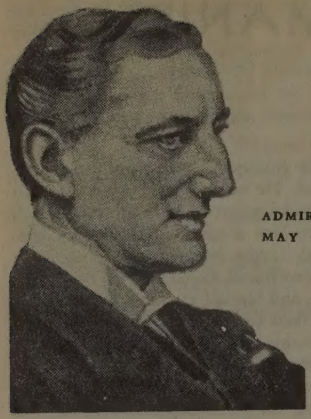
THAT Fisher should have found himself in the Navy was remarkable; for the setting of his early life would have suggested some quite different career. His father had been Private Secretary to the Prince of Wales. Amongst his connections were Mrs. Prinsep, patroness of G. F. Watts; Vaughan, Regius Professor of Modern History at Oxford; the Leslie Stephens; Virginia Woolf; Vanessa Bell; Maitland; Downing, Professor of Law at Cambridge; Francis Darwin and Vaughan Williams. The scholar's life seemed indicated. But he himself, 'a delicate sensitive boy, not cut out for the rough and tumble of life at sea', chose the Navy. When he married, however, it was into the old atmosphere; for his wife was a daughter of Warre Cornish, and a niece of Sir Richmond Ritchie who had married Thackeray's daughter.

Fisher had a small coefficient of friction and slipped along fairly uneventfully. His early days are the record of a good, but not particularly interesting, young man, leading a blameless, though rather colourless, life. In his examinations he did well, without conspicuous success; but he blossomed from the day that he began to qualify as a specialist in gunnery. He never served in any small ships, but went from one big ship to another, varied with long spells in shore appointments.

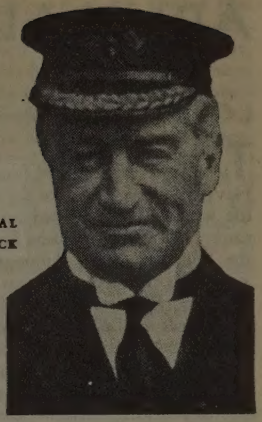
An industrious apprentice, his masters, the captains and admirals, noted young William down as a useful officer; and he found himself serving as gunnery lieutenant under Admiral May in the flagship of the Atlantic Fleet (where Pound was torpedo lieutenant). Fisher had already met Chatfield. In the fullness of time this is how things were to work out for the trio: Chatfield became First Sea Lord. Admiral James appears to be of opinion that, but for his early and unexpected death, Fisher would have succeeded Chatfield in that post, and been First Sea Lord during this war. As things were, Roger Backhouse succeeded Chatfield, killed himself by over-work, and left the First Sea Lord's door open for Pound, who otherwise had nothing but one of the Home Port commands to look forward to after hauling down his flag as C.-in-C. Mediterranean. Life in the Admirals' hall, amongst the upper servants of the Navy, is a very chancy affair. For Sir Andrew Cunningham everything has coincided. He was C.-in-C. Mediterranean when war broke out with Italy in 1940, which opened up to him a career of the highest distinction, and having brought that phase to a triumphant conclusion, found the First Sea Lord's chair vacant, and himself the inevitable man for the post. Of these four officers of high distinction only one, Cunningham, has both commanded in war and become First Sea Lord.

Our young hero continued the even tenor of his way along the road to promotion. He was associated with Admiral May in some work on tactical problems. James says that 'Fisher's original mind was of great assistance to Sir William May . . . the lessons learned became the foundations of modern Fleet Tactics.' Admiral James does not mention that May's flag captain was the present Admiral Sir H. W. Richmond, of whom a shipmate in the *Dreadnought* remarks, 'he was that rare phenomenon in the Navy—*a student of war!* He encouraged one to think, and look far beyond the narrow limits of ship life.' Richmond's studies had led him to distrust the rigid single line; and he suggested to May tactics in which fleets attacked in separated divisions. May acted on this advice; but the value of the ensuing exercises was minimised by a centralised system of command. The evils of such a system are illustrated by a remark of Fisher's in his account of the Battle of Jutland: 'The inability to see more than small parts of the picture at a time, which deprives one of the power of meeting their tactics.' In other words, the C.-in-C. who could see but little was yet endeavouring to control everything. Perched up aloft in the *Dreadnought* during these exercises was a singularly acute brain. From that position a young lieutenant, now Admiral K. G. B. Dewar, witnessed the expenditure of 'hundreds of thousands of tons of coal in practising a highly artificial conception of two fleets meeting in massed formation, deploying into line and solemnly engaging in a methodical artillery duel at long range . . . the system of signalling every movement from the fleet flagship tended to develop an acute kind of tactical arthritis.' The work stopped when Admiral May hauled down his flag. His successor, Sir Francis Bridgeman,

[1] *Admiral Sir William Fisher*, by Admiral Sir William James. *Macmillan & Co.* 8s. 6d.



ADMIRAL MAY



ADMIRAL DE ROBECK

was wedded to the old ideas, and stuck to them, so illustrating in 1911 the prescience of Prince Louis of Battenburg in 1902, when he wrote to Sir John Fisher, 'Is it right to leave a new Admiral free to ignore the patient labours of others who have gone before?'

James makes a strong point of Fisher having been concerned with this work of Admiral May's, and of his connection with the experimental 'Prasa Island firings', carried out in 1906 by the *Venerable*, in which ship Chatfield, who had been in the first flight of gunnery specialists, was Commander. Chatfield says, 'Hundreds of salvos of ammunition had been fired, and much coal and energy expended, to prove what to many was a self-evident fact, i.e. that you could not fire the powerful and long-ranged batteries of a modern man-of-war by the old plan of go as you please.' If we are to believe Chatfield and Dewar, therefore, Fisher was associated on two occasions with a great waste of time and money to accomplish in one case what May's successor dropped, and in the other to prove a self-evident fact. It must be remembered, however, that what was 'self-evident' to men of the mental calibre of Chatfield and Dewar was probably nothing of the sort to many of the Dinosaurs of the Pliocene Era who were still in high places in the Navy of that time!

Fisher was now standing out amongst his contemporaries, and reached the rank of captain at the early age of thirty-seven and a half. During the last war Jellicoe took Fisher with him to the Admiralty to become Director of the highly important Anti-Submarine Division. His inherited intelligence, of a wider and higher range than that of the general run of naval officers, then made his co-operation with scientists and inventors run smoothly. After the war, he became Chief of Staff to Admiral de Robeck, when the latter was High Commissioner at Constantinople. The situation here was complicated by the inexcusable failure of the Allies to attempt to make a peace with Turkey until 1920, when, of course, the Turks had recovered sufficiently to react. Fisher showed himself strongly anti-Bolshevist and pro-Denikin. There is a disconcerting passage in one of his letters: 'How I long for One Country, One Policy, One Man to carry it out', which sounds suspiciously like *Ein Volk, Ein Reich, Ein Führer!*

Promotion to, and employment as, Rear-Admiral followed in their appointed time. An article written by Fisher in 1926 showed appreciation of the influence of the air weapon upon naval warfare, but contained a passage of engaging simplicity, in which he likened the Board of Admiralty to a Board of Directors with 'little to learn from any City man.' Fisher was wrong in some respects in his article. He found good reasons for holding the Navy to be 'proof against modern air attack'; while the lamentable *Scharnhorst* and *Gneisenau* episode is sufficient commentary upon his belief that the Fleet Air Arm would be able 'to maintain a patrol that will give warning of the approach of danger, and deal faithfully with the enemy craft when they arrive.' He was optimistic also in believing that 'our ships are now built specially to withstand the bomb and torpedo.' Fisher was right in foreseeing that our merchant ships would require A.A. guns; and it is unfortunate that the Admiralty did not make the necessary provision. Again, he foresaw that merchant shipping 'may

have to be escorted by ships carrying aircraft themselves', in other words, 'the Woolworth carrier'.

In rapid succession he became Director of Naval Intelligence, Fourth Sea Lord, and Vice-Chief of the Naval Staff. In the latter post he was concerned with the controversy over cruiser construction when 'feeling ran high and some senior officers thought that the Board should resign.' Resignation was certainly in Fisher's mind, for he wrote a long letter to the Secretary of the Admiralty on the constitutional aspects of such a step. However, his low coefficient of friction asserted itself; and he approved not only the compromise reached, but went on to find the results of the London Naval Conference 'not at all bad'. Pound also approved, and wrote to congratulate Fisher 'on having got us through so amazingly well.' Admiral Richmond, judging by his writings, certainly did not agree with these views of the London Conference, and considers that the decisions reversed all previously accepted principles regarding cruisers and destroyers and did 'more harm to the Navy than it had ever suffered before.'

On the question of resignation, Fisher doubted that the Board is not entitled to resign or to threaten resignation because (i) the Admiralty Patent confers a responsibility on the Board which cannot be delegated to the Cabinet, (ii) a Government, which is only a temporary executive, might do immense harm, which the permanent Admiralty would have to redress. Moreover, the prestige of the Board demands that they should not execute a programme they believe indefensible. The Secretary replied that,

SIR WILLIAM FISHER
in his robes of the Order of the Bath

LORD CHATFIELD

traditionally, corporate Board responsibility has always been emphasised; theoretically the Board may resign, but some of the Board, being members of the Government, would be unlikely to do so, thus the resignation would not be unanimous. But if a Board cannot accept responsibility on what the Cabinet grants, it should, theoretically, give way to one which will.

It does not appear that the functions of the Board now bear much relation to what the Secretary said, or to what is in the Patent of Admiralty. Today the Minister of Defence (and not the First Lord) answers to Parliament for the Navy, although by Order in Council the responsibility is laid upon the First Lord. The First Sea Lord acts under the 'general supervision' of two authorities, the First Lord and the Cabinet, of which the First Lord is not a member. In matters on the highest plane of importance he acts under neither, but under a third authority, the Minister of Defence, who figures neither in the Patent of Admiralty, the relative Orders in Council, nor even in an Act of Parliament. By the strict terms of the Patent all the Sea Lords would, in this war, be jointly responsible, through the First Lord, for naval operations. In fact, the First Sea Lord has become the Chief Staff Officer for naval operations, of the Minister of Defence, and is assisted by a Vice-Chief and Assistant Chiefs of the Naval Staff. The Sea Lords have no joint executive responsibility, and are no longer the professional advisers on naval strategy. The First Lord's position has become somewhat obscure.

After the London Conference, Fisher became second in command to Chatfield, C.-in-C. of the Mediterranean Fleet, who, with memories of Jellicoe declining at Jutland to seek a night action, was then engaged in the important work of training the fleet to fight at any time—work which bore good fruit at the Battle of Cape Matapan, but for which Chatfield has not yet received his full meed of credit. Fisher interested himself particularly in problems involving defence against air attack; and also set his face against the still prevalent doctrine that strategy and tactics did not concern junior officers but, like certain humble but necessary doors, were marked 'For Flag Officers'. Nor would he subscribe to a doctrine which has probably done more harm to the Navy than can be attributed to any other single cause, viz., that the proposals of junior officers cannot be heard because proposals involve discussion, discussion may involve criticism and criticism is bad for discipline!

The mutiny of Invergordon came as a terrible blow to Fisher. He wrote a memorandum emphasising the necessity of re-establishing trust in the justice of the Admiralty, of closer touch between officers and men, and of raising the morale of the men to render them proof against subversive doctrine. Many senior naval officers felt that Invergordon, which directly resulted from the mishandling of the pay cuts by the Admiralty, should have been followed by the resignation of the Board. Instead of adopting this manly course, the Board punished, in some cases unjustly, officers of the fleet, terminating more than one career of high distinction. Undoubtedly, as Fisher recognised, these things did affect the confidence of the Navy in the sympathy and justice of the Admiralty. To raise the morale of the seamen, Fisher advocated more attention to ceremonial, and lectures on the traditions and exploits of the Service. Fisher was nearer the mark when he spoke of re-establishing trust in the justice of the Admiralty. What the sailor wants is a square deal! When he gets it, he rubs along in singularly contented fashion. When he does not, you have a Spithead or an Invergordon. Twenty-four hours a day of ceremonial and lectures will not avail against injustice from on high.

Fisher became C.-in-C. in the Mediterranean, where he was always happy. He loved its blue skies, the opportunities for sport, the beauties of the countries he visited, and Malta, where he had a genuine affection for the people. A street there is named after him. In the annual manœuvres of 1934 he scored a striking success over his opponents in a night action, which set his reputation very high in the Navy, while he 'was hailed by the press as the greatest naval genius of modern times.' This was a supreme moment in his life, and his reputation never stood higher.

In 1935 came tension with Italy over Abyssinia,

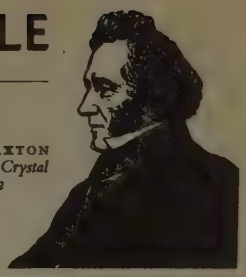
when, as had been contemplated by Chatfield in such an event, the fleet was concentrated at Alexandria, and Fisher lay there watching the pleasing spectacle of Italian transports passing his fleet, packed with soldiers crying '*Duce, Duce, Duce!*' He had the mortification of hearing the Fleet under his command described to the world by Mr. (now Earl) Baldwin as unequal to taking on the Italian Navy without risk of severe losses. Mr. Baldwin said, 'If at any time war should result with a nation against whom you are imposing sanctions, that would bring in their train military sanctions . . . the brunt will fall upon your Navy. Are you quite sure that you are satisfied that you will undertake the responsibility which might mean the sending of your sailors against more modern ships, with many of their own ships completely out-of-date for the most modern methods of warfare? It would mean to a certainty that . . . victory would be won at a cost of life unnecessary and wanton.' Rumours were spread in the House of Commons of the Mediterranean Fleet being short of ammunition and other essentials! Those who spread these stories, and Mr. Baldwin, apparently failed to see what an indictment they were bringing against past Governments and Boards of Admiralty if their stories were true, *which they were not.* Fisher undoubtedly felt deeply the slurs upon his Fleet. James's comment is, 'Not an officer or man in the Mediterranean Fleet doubted that if Britain had declared war they would find themselves in the right place at the right time to inflict the maximum destruction on the Italian Fleet.' Chatfield writes that Fisher was 'the man on whose shoulders rested the command of the Fleet in the responsible years of the Abyssinian crisis, when by his resource he brought it to a state of readiness for war that was memorable to those who were with him, and by his personality created a feeling of confidence in all under him.' These remarks are a severe commentary upon what Mr. Baldwin said.

Fisher returned home to die at the age of 62, worn out by a life of unremitting duty. He was buried at sea—a man who never disparaged a brother officer, and free of all those jealousies, rancours, vendettas and animosities which have so frequently disfigured the naval hierarchy. His qualities are difficult to assess. Brother officers acknowledged him to be outstanding. Senior officers, while he was on the way up, were uniformly approving. The manœuvres of 1934 indicated tactical abilities of a high order. The fact remains that he was never put to one of those supreme tests without which a final judgment cannot be made. Nevertheless, his name will always be included amongst those who successfully devoted themselves between 1901 and 1914 to transforming a Navy of obsolete ideas into one of high efficiency. Of his character there is no doubt. Honour was its predominant trait. For a man of his intellectual gifts the letters quoted are undistinguished and disappointing. If, as we are told, he had a deep appreciation of beauty and of nature, he was only able to express it in commonplace terms. While retaining a certain youthful boisterousness, he seems to have been lacking in wit or humour. However all these things may be, one fact is certain: no sailor of our times has more abundantly enjoyed the affection and confidence of the whole Navy.

Jutland. The armoured cruiser 'Warrior' takes on six enemy ships

LONDON'S GLASS GIRDLE

BARBARA BLISS



JOSEPH PAXTON
who built the Crystal Palace in 1852

AMONG all the great plans for London which have been shelved and forgotten, none deserves to be taken down and re-examined more than Paxton's plan, if only to shed a tear over what might have been!

Towards the end of the Crimean War, in 1855, Sir Joseph Paxton, M.P., gardener and man of affairs to the Duke of Devonshire, gave evidence before a Select Committee of the House of Commons, appointed to consider 'Metropolitan Communications'. He proposed that a 'Girdle' of glass and white painted iron should be constructed, enclosing eight railway lines, an arcade of shops, and a thoroughfare—a belt of 'Chatsworthian' conservatory, 10 miles long, and as wide as the transept of the Crystal Palace.

Paxton maintained that easy communications were of benefit to all who came and did trade with London, and that his plan would make it 'the grandest city in the world'. Not only traffic relief was in his mind; but he intended by careful regulation of the *temperature* to bring fresh conditioned-air to the Londoner. He believed he was creating, as well, a thing of beauty. It was to be lined with Staffordshire tiles with the colouring burnt in, the exterior made of glass, iron, and pottery. Even the bridges were to be decorated with 'pottery ware'. The whole construction, therefore, was to be of vitreous substance. A gleaming, sparkling thing to lighten the smoky gloom of mid-Victorian London.

Paris and the Louis Napoleonic lay-out were evidently in the minds of both the Committee and Paxton. He was asked if his designs would make London as popular to tourists as the boulevards. He replied: 'The Girdle would be the greatest novelty in the world, and the tourist trade would help to pay for it.' He had other improvements of London to suggest later, but the Girdle was the basis of his ideas.

The work was to be carried out under government guarantee, by a company controlled by a Government Commission composed of eight members of the aristocracy, eight members of Parliament, eight members of the City of London. The property after a term of years would become public property. Paxton, when pressed as to whether he considered it good policy for a government to provide public money for a thing which would ultimately become public property, and the public themselves be the main beneficiaries, replied he thought it excellent. He believed that the slight loss in efficiency, through running a business by Commission, instead of by private enterprise, was worth while, because it was right. All railways, he considered, should have been nationalised in this way. Strong meat for 1855!

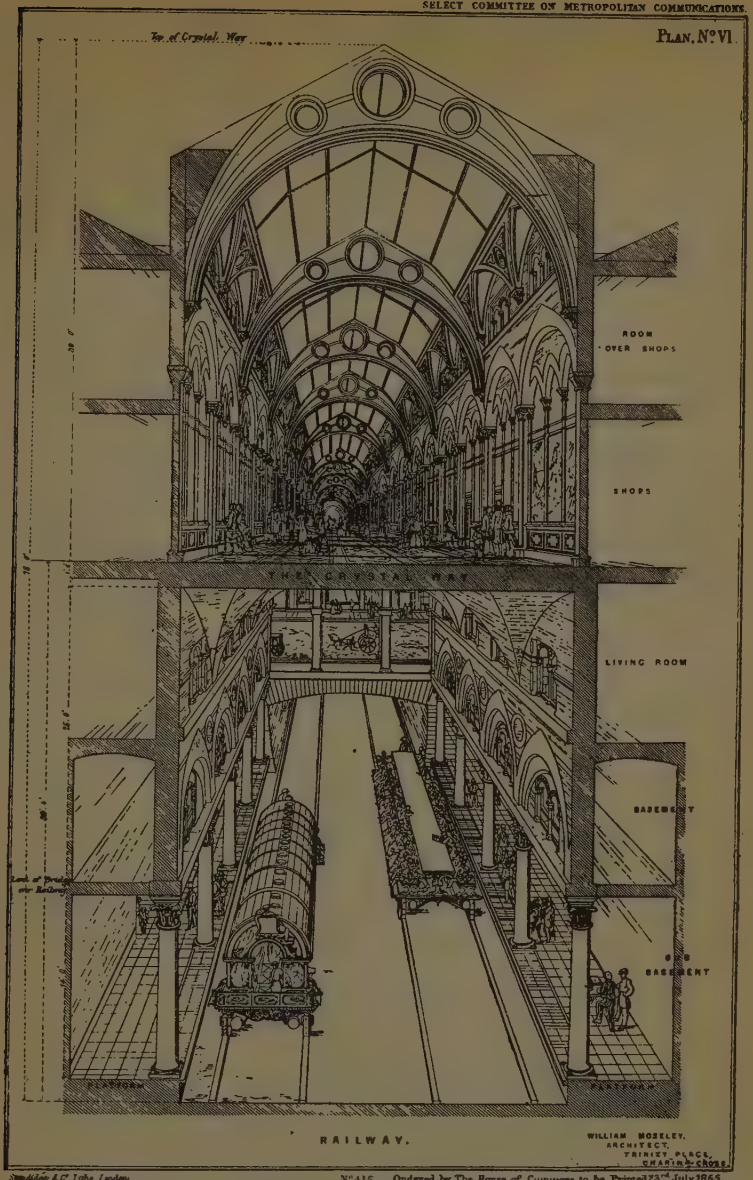
The plan had the approval of the Prince Consort; and Sir Joseph Paxton's 'splendid designs' were specially recommended to the House of Commons by the Chairman of the Select Committee.

The Crystal Palace, built in 1852 by Paxton, was the first demonstration on a big scale of mass production and assembly of sectional parts. It marked a stage in the influence of the engineer's materials and methods upon architecture. By 1855 architects were already developing a new style. In the same report there is a proposal by an architect called William Moseley for a 'Crystal Way'. This also was a road and arcade of shops, set above railway lines, to by-pass Oxford Street from the Circus to Cheapside. This small scheme, too, was shelved.

Paxton had to face three problems. They are our problems, too, except that they now are much more difficult to solve. (i) Congestion of traffic. (ii) The overcrowding and unhealthiness of the East End and South London between Vauxhall and Deptford. (iii) The persuading of Parliament that London's affairs were of importance; that the plan was financially sound, and worth the inevitable opposition that innovation always arouses.

From the text of the report it is obvious that many drawings, maps and designs of the 'Victorian Way' were laid on the table. Unfortunately, they have not been published. Moseley's drawings, however, are so clearly inspired by Paxton that they give some idea of his Girdle.

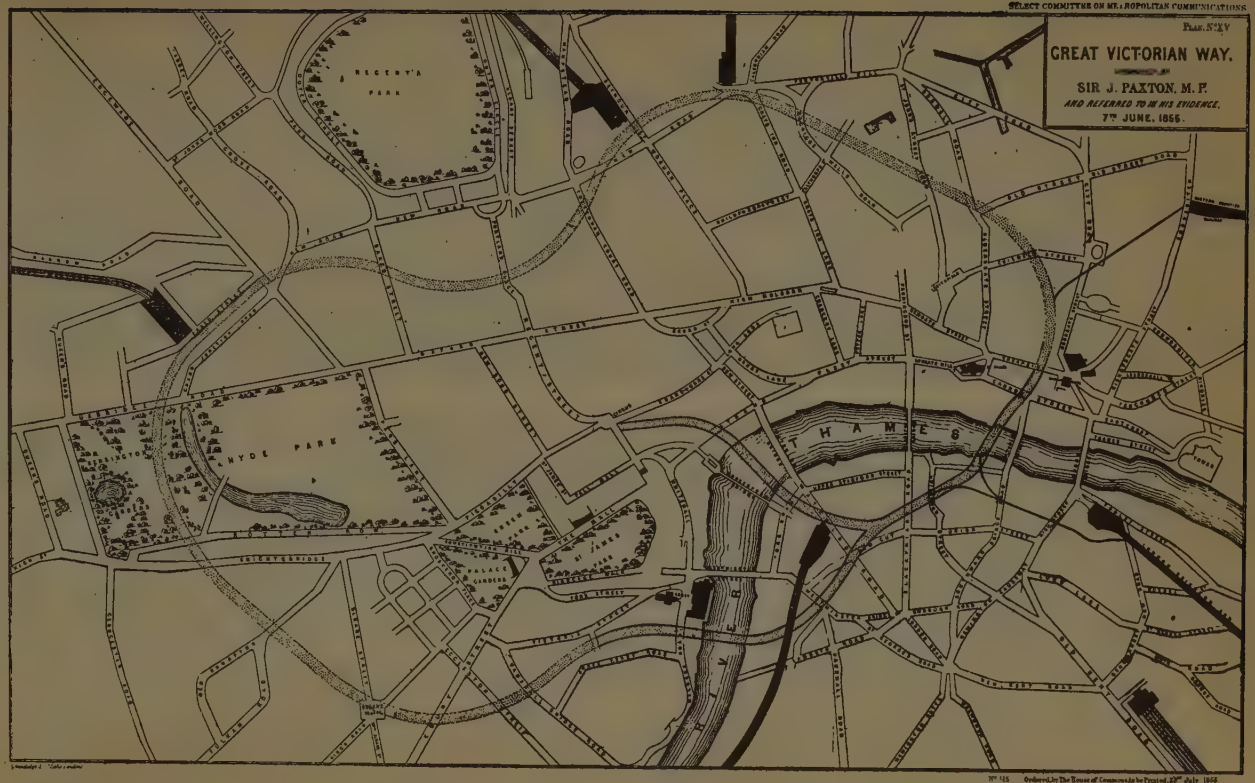
In 1855 it took longer to drive by horse vehicle from London Bridge Station to Paddington



Standidge & Co Lithe London.
N°415. Ordered by The House of Commons, to be Printed 23rd July 1863.
Henry Hansard, Printer

'From the text of the report it is obvious that many drawings, maps and designs of the Victorian Way were laid on the table. Unfortunately, they have not been published. Moseley's drawings, however, are so clearly inspired by Paxton that they give some idea of his Girdle'

The A Ring Road of the County of London Plan, 1943



The Girdle of 1855 takes much the same route as the Inner Ring Road of the different London Plans of 1943

Station than to travel by rail from London Bridge to Brighton. Today high powered cars crawl at 6 miles an hour through business London. By Paxton's railway, travellers could reach the City from Westminster in 12 minutes.

The Girdle takes the same route as the Inner Ring Road which is common to the three plans of today: namely the Bressey-Lutyens plan, the plan of the Royal Institute of British Architects, and that of the London County Council. People travelling on the Girdle trains would have had a view from the outer windows of hills at Harrow, Neasden, Hampstead, Hackney, Blackheath, Camberwell, Sydenham and Richmond. Now the hills are covered with buildings, and the outer of the three Ring Roads will be 16 miles in diameter and will pass through urban districts all the way.

Like the Ring Roads, the Girdle was to link the railway termini, to facilitate the circulation of both passenger and goods traffic, the latter at night time only. Another illustration of a modern concept.

It will be noticed from the map that Victoria station had not yet been built. It was being planned, and Paxton brought his Girdle close to the site. The Eastern Counties Railway and London Bridge Station were to be connected to the Girdle by a short shuttle service.

The Victorian Way crossed the river three times and a branch linked the New Cut with Piccadilly Circus. Three new bridges were proposed.

Paxton had been to the Museum, and greatly admired the fortifications, chapel, shops and houses constructed by mediaeval architects on Old London Bridge. He determined to be no less elaborate. Each new bridge was to combine road, rail, and an arcade of shops. The branch of the Way to 'Regent Circus', as it was called, was a forerunner of the north-south route X, in the County of London Plan.

Paxton saw the need of separating one sort of traffic from another. No merchandise was to go along this roadway between 9 a.m. and 9 p.m. except vehicles on springs which trotted at a quick pace. Drays and coal-waggons had to pass at night. In answer to the doubts of the Select Committee as to the competitive effect the shops on the Girdle would have upon other business, Paxton replied that a main thoroughfare like the Girdle was not the best place for business, and that by relieving traffic congestion from old shopping streets like the Strand, business in them would improve.

The essence of modern 'precinctal planning' is the avoidance of multi-purpose roads; fast through-traffic is to be drained away from 'access' and 'stopping' traffic, the sauntering shopper kept to shopping precincts. Paxton, like so many modern planners, did not, however, follow his argument through to its logical conclusion, for, by providing new places of business on his new traffic artery, he was creating the means of new congestion.

Victorian road-users did not like to go underground or far above ground on their journeys. Therefore the railway lines on the Girdle were to be in pairs, built in two layers, in separate glass tunnels, on each side of the main central dome. This dome would roof the road, the shops or houses and the promenades. The railways were to be ramped over the cross thoroughfares, the vehicular traffic and pedestrians crossing at street level. Nowadays the public is told by planners to get 'tunnel-minded' in preparation for their plans.

Across Hyde Park the Girdle was to consist of the railway lines and a promenade only, where carriage exercise could be taken under cover in wet weather: a lovely glass corridor to join Bayswater with Knightsbridge. It is to be presumed, though it is not explicitly stated, that level crossings were to be provided, permitting 'equestrians' to cross the railway lines from Kensington Gardens into Hyde Park, as subways found no favour in Paxton's eyes.

He was always concerned to link both sides of the Park. Kensington Palace Gardens was a road made at his suggestion in 1838. But he was disgusted to find in 1855 that it had become a private road, with gates at either end. It remains a private preserve to this day. 'The Girdle from the Paddington and Marylebone districts to Brompton and Belgravia is a line of communication which is more wanted than any other in London.' So thought the Duke's gardener in his concern for the comfort and convenience of the fashionable world. We now wait for the fulfilment of his dream by driving a subterranean arterial road to link 'Paddington with Belgravia'.

The great sanitary reformers of the 'forties had made their reports, and by the 'fifties the London poor were beginning to trouble consciences. Paxton proclaimed that he could keep the air in a covered street as pure and clean as country air, and that the Girdle would be like a lung to the East Enders and the people of Lambeth and Southwark. It was an early form of air-conditioning; the streets were to be cool in summer, warm in winter. In fact, as the Girdle approached the Park, shops were to give way to private houses, in order that the wealthy elderly and infirm could live in a glass Riviera, and so

would not be 'obliged to go to foreign countries in the winter.' Southwark and Lambeth still wait for their fresh air—the distribution of open spaces south of the River remains poor.

Thirty years afterwards, Ebenezer Howard, sitting in the shade of his oak tree, thought out the plan of containing a city by a green belt of fields. The quiet office worker had more opportunity for profound thought than the wealthy Paxton with his restless inventive mind, his diverse interests and responsibilities, and the pace at which he carried out ducal business.

There was the true ring of Victorian self-confidence when Paxton was questioned about ventilation and temperature in the Girdle. 'I have had the most difficult buildings in the world to ventilate,' he said.

It must be remembered that he imported, and successfully achieved, the cultivation of the Regina Water Lily at Chatsworth, a brilliant example of the creation of a tropical environment. He could ventilate a building of any size from a cucumber frame to the Crystal Palace; he had given the banana tree the tropical breezes it demanded at Chatsworth, and he could give the Lambeth coster the pure air he needed. He challenged the Committee that he could even cure the House of Commons of its bad ventilation, and railway stations of their draughts!

This enterprising gentleman had also planned a system of running water, to keep the roofs of the Girdle free from dirt; he claimed there should be no obstruction to light. Paxton has been blamed for starting the fashion for glass roofs among British Railway Companies. If his ideas had been adopted in their entirety we might have had light, warm and clean-looking stations.

Doubtless the network of high level railways whose supporting arches stride across South London also owe their genesis to half-formulated ideas of Paxton's Girdle. They are obviously suffering now from 'obsolescence', and the modern plans to remove them are long overdue. But if Paxton's model had been closely copied, South London would not be as gloomy and as over-shadowed as it is today.

The Great Victorian Way was to take on a different character according to the part of London it crossed. There were to be houses for the rich near the Park, humbler houses elsewhere, hotels near the stations, shops and offices near the business quarters. Places of entertainment and amusement were to be laid out on land which would be acquired near the Girdle. A great scheme for industrial exhibitions in Kensington was planned at this period; and Paxton intended to join this to the terminal stations by the Girdle. He also provided against noise and vibration. There were to be double walls with a passage of air between them to prevent the noise of trains from penetrating to the buildings on the street and promenade. All this the modern planner would call 'zoning'.

The cost was to be £34,000,000. A return of 8½ per cent on the outlay was predicted. The rents to be expected from property on the Girdle had been carefully worked out. Paxton believed the plan 'would pay its own expenses, yield a handsome profit besides, and enhance the value of all property it passes through . . . there are some parts in which it is impossible to calculate the advantage of it, namely Southwark and Lambeth and lower Westminster.' As the manager of the Duke of Devonshire's enormous estates during a period of railway building and industrial expansion, he doubtless spoke on this point with authority and conviction.

The astonishing thing is that Paxton's proposals were not accepted, as he was so obviously a safe man to the landed interests. It was an age which liked change, and was interested in new materials, new methods. The flood of the industrial revolution had not yet spent its force. The comparative lightness of the crinoline, that steel contraption 'as modern as the Crystal Palace and not at all dissimilar in shape' (James Laver) had superseded the heavy layers of petticoats so fatiguing to the wearer. In small things and large there was an eagerness for new ideas, for mechanical contrivance.

And Sir Joseph Paxton was so typically a man of his time, self-reliant and enterprising, surely a character essentially in harmony with the ideals of Samuel Smiles, one in whom a Victorian House of Commons could feel confidence. But Parliamentary interest was lukewarm; the members were probably, as only too often, bored with the problems of London.

Paxton believed his plan to be a continuation of the traditions of the past. He showed the Select Committee a copy of Wren's plan, and told them about Nash's scheme for an avenue, 170 feet broad, from St. Paul's Churchyard to Kensington Palace. Great plans which were also shelved! The Victorian Way is in truth a restatement in Victorian materials of designs worthy of a great people and a great city.

We can no longer tolerate acquiescence in the fears of the timid, nor the inertia of those who do not trouble to understand the work of the expert. The planners of today must not be made to feel that all their laborious preparations are destined for the shelf.

JAMES BURNHAM'S 'MANAGERIAL REVOLUTION'

A. C. GRAHAM

THE American James Burnham's *Managerial Revolution*, first published in 1941, has already taken its place as one of the most important books to appear since the beginning of the war. His main thesis, for the sake of those who have not yet read his book, can be summarised in a few words. Like the Socialists, he believes that the capitalist system is dying, and that a revolutionary class is ready to supersede it by a new form of society. But this revolutionary class is not the proletariat but the 'managers'. That is, those who since the evolution of joint-stock enterprise have actually been running industry; while the capitalists have more and more assumed the character of parasites. The 'managerial economy' already exists in Russia, and is nearing completion in Germany. It is what is often loosely called 'State Capitalism', in which the State owns the means of production, while the managers, through their control of the State, emerge as the new privileged class. One might adapt the phrase of Marx, and say that Burnham (who was formerly a Trotskyist) found Marx on his head and set him on his feet; certainly he remains a thorough-going Marxist, except that he rejects Socialism. In spite of his studied detachment, one can sense the relief with which Burnham has turned from the hopeless ideals of the minute Trotskyist sect to a recognition of facts alone—and the blacker the better!

While accepting the view that the 'managerial society' is coming, and not Socialism, let us examine Burnham's contention that the managers are already visibly the new revolutionary class. On the face of it, it does not seem very probable, since the manager usually sides with the capitalist, at any rate against the workers. But the argument is very nicely worked out. In the nineteenth century the capitalist usually managed his own factory. As joint-stock enterprise developed, he delegated it to the salaried manager, and withdrew to finance. It is a commonplace that finance is the most flexible of all means of acquiring control; but Burnham points out that its indirectness can be a danger to the capitalist; he may, so to speak, extend his lines of communication too far. The manager becomes the virtual ruler of the factory, with the right to 'hire and fire', but without more than a small interest in the ownership. But what is ownership? Burnham, who uses words with scrupulous precision, defines it as 'control of access and preferential treatment in the distribution of the product'. The manager controls access; soon he will demand the other half of ownership. And this is all the more inevitable since the capitalist is tending to withdraw even from finance; it is probable that a majority of Ferdinand Lundberg's 'Sixty Families' take no active part in business at all. According to Burnham, the films have not misled us when they represent the American capitalist as a permanent denizen of yachts and casinos.

NOT VERY CONVINCING

But when Burnham proceeds to interpret contemporary history as a class struggle between capitalist and manager, he is not very convincing. In his view, the Russian Revolution is a managerial revolution in three stages: (i) the destruction of capitalism with the aid of the masses; (ii) the curbing of the masses and consolidation of the managerial ruling class; (iii) competition with other managerial states (not realised until 1939). If this means that the managers, and not the working class, were the basis of the Revolution even in 1917, it is impossible to accept it. There may be a conflict of interest between capitalist and manager; but the history of every strike shows that the managers cannot co-operate with the working class to destroy capitalism. In 1917, as Burnham mentions, the workers drove out the managers as agents of capitalism, and Lenin regretted that so few remained to carry on Russian industry. Burnham points out, indeed, that the bourgeois revolutions of the past were partly made by the theories of aristocrats and the arms of workers and peasants, and only reveal their true nature to the critical historian. This may be true, but at least no bourgeois revolution was flatly opposed by the bourgeois themselves. The Third Estate in 1789 was almost entirely middle class; and from the first it revealed its class interests, at least to us who are wise after the event, by limiting the franchise, forbidding trade unions, and looking with

mistrust on the peasant revolts. But it cannot be denied that in 1917 the Bolsheviks believed that they represented Socialism and the working class; and the Russian workers accepted them as such. Their final achievement was the 'managerial economy', but only because, under twentieth-century conditions, even a sincere attempt to establish Socialism can have no other result. To justify this assertion, let us go back to Marx.

WAGES ACCORDING TO WORK

The problem of whether the workers should receive equal wages under Socialism has ceased to trouble most Socialists since 1917. The Russian example has made it plain that wages must vary according to the value of the work, and justification is found in Marx's *Critique of the Gotha Programme*. But it is often forgotten that Marx's view is closely connected with his now discredited predictions concerning the division of labour. He considered that industrialism was gradually rendering the division of labour obsolete. Up to the eighteenth century, each craft was a life-long occupation; but the machine makes each task relatively easy to learn; and the fluidity of capitalist relations makes it necessary for the worker to drift continually from job to job (*Capital*, I, 460, 533–4 Kerr edition). Thus the minute sub-division of labour under modern conditions itself abolishes the division of labour as a permanent barrier to the individual. In this very passage from the *Critique*, Marx states that its disappearance is necessary for the final achievement of Communism. This explains why Marx and Engels did not find the wage question worth detailed treatment elsewhere. Their other references are vague, and not always consistent (e.g. Engels' *Anti-Dühring*, 225, Marxist-Leninist Library translation). Lenin, who quotes the passage in the *Critique* in his *State and Revolution*, makes the significant addition that workers would tend to do the same amount of labour, and therefore draw the same wages. Now, although it is true that industrialism makes it possible for almost any worker to do the ordinary tasks of the factory, it is only at the cost of the increasing specialisation of a few—engineers, chemists, managers. Once in power, Lenin saw clearly that specialists were necessary, and that they expected to be paid well. The common Marxist defence is that higher wages and salaries do not make the managers and technicians into a privileged class, since the means of production is not owned by them, but by the State, i.e. the whole people. But we know that, even in a Parliamentary Democracy, political power rests finally with those who occupy the economic key positions; and it can hardly be less so in a one-party system. Through the State, Soviet industry is owned collectively, not by the people, but by the new ruling class. Burnham rejects the terms 'State Capitalism' and 'State Socialism', which are often used to describe such a system (the use of both is ironical, as he points out), preferring the clumsier 'managerial economy'.[1] The use of 'State Capitalism' is apparently intended to imply that, in abolishing private enterprise, the Soviet State merely becomes the sole capitalist. But the State sells most of its produce within its own frontiers; and a capitalist cannot make a profit by selling to his own employees. In fact, profit requires that not only the market but the monetary system are external to the individual capitalists, while in Russia the State itself issues the money it uses. Accordingly, the word 'profit' becomes meaningless in this connection. Any surplus which the State takes for itself must differ as fundamentally from profit as the latter does from feudal rent. It does not need to sell at a higher price than the cost of production, but only to ensure that as large a proportion of the produce as possible goes (by way of higher salaries and bonuses in kind) to the managerial ruling class. Therefore Russia has been able, without establishing real Socialism, to escape the diseases of Capitalism—over-production, depression, unemployment.

THE MANAGERS AND RUSSIA

The fact that managerial society appeared first in Russia does not prove that the managers made the Revolution. The working-class revolution took the lid off modern society. It revealed that under modern conditions capitalists are not necessary, but managers are! On this view, it is not surprising that, even in capitalist countries, the outlines of the same economy can already be discerned. Revolution and reaction can lead to the same end because the technical necessities of modern civilisation exert themselves in both. Accordingly, it is not necessary, with Burnham, to explain the similarity of the Nazi and Soviet economic systems by the assumption that Hitler's *coup d'état* was another revolution by the managers. This is no more tenable than in the case of the Russian Revolution. We do not know that the managers as a class supported Hitler in 1933; but we do know that the great capitalists did so. Burnham is not convincing when he tries to explain why Thyssen and Kirdorf financed

[1] It would be more convenient to use a single word; *etatism* is already used in a similar sense.

their own destroyers, in the hope of protection from the Communists—who were only another managerial party! The early Nazi programmes reflect the interests of the lower middle class, not the managers; in any case they bear no relation to events after 1933. It is true that, once in power, the Nazis rapidly transformed German economy, and that Thyssen himself was alienated by their 'Bolshevism'. But their purpose was clearly preparation for war. Since 1940, Britain has followed much the same path without any political revolution. In every point the Nazis reveal political and military reasons for their economic changes. Modern war requires that considerations of profit should not hinder production. Competition has to give way to co-ordination. Inflation must be prevented by financial control. In short, the Nazis were forced to transform capitalism *for entirely non-economic reasons*. The restoration of several banks to private ownership during the early years of the régime shows that they do not reject capitalism on principle.

CAPITALISTS v. MANAGERS

For Burnham, the class war between capitalists and managers dominates the whole period between the two wars. The working-class seems to have been quiescent since 1918. At any rate, Social Democracy is a capitalist, and Communism a managerial doctrine. Since even Burnham does not dare to suggest that the average American or European manager has a coherent anti-capitalist outlook at all, it is impossible not to feel that this is one-sided. And how can we regard Fascism and Communism as 'managerial ideologies'? He does not succeed in proving that there is anything exclusively managerial in either, unless it is their preference for unity and planning rather than liberty and enterprise. Although the movement soon left behind its petit-bourgeois origin, Nazi ideals seem to have their roots in the prejudices of the lower middle class. In time Nazism and Communism might converge on a common managerial ideology. But at present even their common features (which Burnham exaggerates) seem to be due to their origin as lower class revolts against bourgeois ideals. Fascism and Communism were not merely consistent enemies until 1939; their enmity split the democracies, where the Right appeased Germany, while the Left demanded alliance with Russia. How can we explain the situation in 1936–38 if the Right, Radicals and Social Democrats were capitalists, whilst Communists and Fascists (Russia and Germany) were managerial? Right up to 1939 Marxists did very little violence to the facts by interpreting political events as a class war between capitalists and working-class. It is only since 1939 that the managerial issue has intruded on the international scene, and upset Marxist calculations. In March, according to Marxism, Chamberlain should have continued appeasement; the German-Soviet Pact in August ought never to have happened. And when at last Hitler invaded Russia, the British Right should have returned to the tradition of Munich. The war itself is not an 'imperialist' conflict in the Leninist sense (i.e. for markets and fields of investment). The economic pressure inside Germany (even before the war) worked in the opposite direction, in a search for labour and raw materials to satisfy an expanding industry assured of an internal market. In contrast to the years before 1914, German foreign trade before the present war remained stable at a level below that of 1929, and Hitler did not try to increase it further than was necessary to pay for imports.[1] And as for a hunt for investments overseas—the tendency in the latest phase of capitalism has been for foreign investment to contract.

BURNHAM STILL MARXIST

The fact is that Burnham's point of view is still rigidly Marxist. He has to assume that, if a new system is coming, it must be created by a revolutionary class, and by way of a class war against the capitalists. There cannot be a simple 'quantitative' development without the 'qualitative' jump. Let us consider a 'Fabian' alternative: that capitalism is evolving, by its own momentum, into the managerial system. It has two obvious arguments in its favour: (i) the driving force in the transformation has everywhere been the State, without any open connection with the managers—even the bourgeois State as in Britain and the U.S.A.; (ii) it is apparent that the managers have never developed a real class-consciousness against the capitalists (who are in any case less dangerous to them than the workers). From this point of view, the outlines can be set out as follows. During the twentieth century the capitalist system has run into serious difficulties; the tendency of production to exceed the limits of the market leads to depression, unemployment, competition for markets abroad; competition, the central impulse of capitalist progress, leads to the destruction of the small by large-scale enterprise, and therefore to monopoly. In these circumstances, the State is compelled to intervene with subsidies, tariffs,

[1] Thyssen (*I Paid Hitler*, p. 168) criticises Hitler for his indifference to foreign markets.

price-fixing, etc. In Germany, most of the Nazi economic measures were anticipated on a smaller scale under the Republic—and even under the Empire! This is another proof that the Nazi *coup d'état* was not necessarily a revolution by the managers. War greatly accelerates this tendency, for the reasons already mentioned in connection with Germany; competition begins to give way to a co-ordinated system of enterprises under State control. It is often objected that capitalism remains in essence; even in Germany the State merely controls, whereas in Russia it owns industry. But ownership is merely control which the law recognises as limited only by the law itself. In Germany the State fixes prices and wages, assigns materials, decides what is to be produced; and, if it happens to be unprofitable, helps with a subsidy. It even goes to the extent of limiting dividends. Under such control, private ownership is no more real than that of a small shareholder in pre-war Britain. Further, it renders the function of the capitalist superfluous. The joint-stock company, with its salaried managers, made the capitalist technically unnecessary. But so long as the economic framework remained capitalist, he was still needed to finance industry. Now this function also is usurped by the State. It is interesting that figures collected in Franz Neumann's *Behemoth* (1942, p. 317), show (against the intention of the author) that the organisations which control German industry have more managerial than capitalist representatives. And as the State strengthens its hold on the real productive forces of the country, the less it needs to observe the rules of profitable finance. We have already seen that 'State Capitalism' is a self-contradictory phrase. Once in complete control, the State ceases to be bound by the limits of capitalism. It can expand production, abolish unemployment, and evade the trade cycle. In Britain, as in Germany, the capitalist is still permitted to exist; and since almost the whole population have become small investors in wartime, he may last indefinitely. But his real functions are gradually being abdicated to the State, and to the manager.

RISE OF THE BOURGEOISIE

From the Burnham-Marxist point of view, this gradual evolution is impossible. Burnham frequently points out that the bourgeoisie only rose to power by class war with the feudal landowners. But, in that instance, the opposing classes occupied different sectors of the means of production. On one side, the land; on the other, trade and industry. In our own time, the two classes occupy the same means of production. Burnham himself says that the managers are displacing the capitalists from *de facto* control by a gradual process. Even in the historical analogy, feudal agriculture did develop gradually into capitalist (in England). And families which had been feudal lords in the Middle Ages were capitalist landowners after the Enclosures. Again, it might be argued that the State is the instrument of a class; the bourgeois State cannot destroy capitalism; therefore managerial society implies a political revolution by the managers. But it certainly is possible for a Government to change its class basis, e.g. the Popular Front Governments in France, which shifted from the middle and working classes to the reactionary bourgeoisie. The opposite, of course, does not occur so easily. It happens to be the natural tendency of a Government to fall into the hands of those who occupy the economic key positions. But if the manager has *de facto* displaced the capitalist from economic key positions, can he not displace him from the State by equally quiet means? Of course, it would be necessary in the process to transform the State; but this transformation is already taking place. Under the old capitalist democracy, power rested with the legislature. During the twentieth century, the executive has grown steadily stronger as the party system becomes more rigid; the State extends its influence into the once sacrosanct sphere of business; and the rapid pace of modern politics makes quick and resolute action necessary. The dense undergrowth of bureaucracy which springs from the executive power develops a corporate sense of its own, closer in spirit to the manager than to the capitalist. As it moves further from the capitalist, it sees more clearly the necessity of repairing the economic system by State measures, without as yet seeing the abolition of capitalism as its final goal. The capitalists follow unwillingly so long as the State merely limits their activities without abolishing their profits. But meanwhile the State is driven, by its economic commitments, to co-operate with those who really keep industry running—the managers. Almost imperceptibly it changes its base from the capitalist class to the managers, shifting to the economically dominant elements, just as working-class Governments have moved over to the capitalists. It does so most easily when, as in Germany after 1933, the capitalists have abdicated all direct control over the executive power. Up to the present, the State has not made a direct assault on capitalist privilege, even in Germany. If it chooses to do so, it can rely on the support of the people; witness the New Deal—and the surprising success of the Nazis in winning over the German workers. In Britain,

we can already see that the business men are anxious to recover their 'liberty' as soon as possible after the war, while the people are more interested in seeing the social problems solved by the means which have proved effective in financing the war.

A managerial system sets political power in the hands of the one class which can exploit the technical possibilities of the twentieth century. It can plan and abolish unemployment and depression. In Russia and Germany it already calls itself Socialism, and in fact is Socialism, except for one rather important particular—the existence of a ruling class.

But we have the right to be afraid of the immense concentration of State power which is essential to it. Since the French Revolution, and the bureaucracy and conscription which it brought with it, every advance toward control of the State by the people has at the same time increased their subjection to the State. Now we are threatened with a society in which the State controls the most important part of our daily lives—*earning a living*. The Brave New World may become a reality. If it were real Socialism, we might bewilling to pay the price. But totalitarianism under a new ruling class is intolerable!

Burnham, in fact, does not present the managerial society as an advance on capitalism. He denies that any objective valuation is possible. Each society has its own standard of value, feudal 'honour', capitalist 'liberty', managerial 'efficiency'. When we mourn the disappearance of liberty, we merely show that we are still bound by the ideals of a limited period of history—the age of competition and private enterprise. However profoundly we believe in liberty, we shall seem a little ridiculous to future generations, as Don Quixote seems to us, when he defended the feudal ideals in a commercial age.

DICTATORSHIP TRANSITIONAL?

Whether this is true or not, it will no more comfort us than philosophy consoled Romeo for the loss of Juliet. We can still hope to make the new society on lines which will permit us to keep some of our precious liberty. Burnham himself considers that dictatorship is only a transition form. Once secure, an economic system tends to distribute political power as widely as possible over the ruling class; and the managerial system might develop a nominal democracy (perhaps based on technical associations) under the real control of the managers. We have already seen reason to hope that we shall be broken in gently in Britain and the U.S.A. The numerous 'planners' are one indication of it. They irritate Socialists because they expect to plan without accepting the full implications of the class war. But if we accept the preceding argument, their design does not seem so hopeless. The planners are merely groping (in the empirical British fashion) towards a managerial organisation which would abolish depression and unemployment, with the minimum loss of democracy, and even of private enterprise.

Developments in Britain may follow these lines: (i) a steady extension of State power over the individual; (ii) gradual transfer of the key positions inside democracy from capitalists to managers; (iii) a corresponding modification of political forms, without necessarily making them either more or less democratic.

In Russia, the new ruling class gained its position inside the workers' Soviets, by way of the Communist Party, and without completely abolishing their democratic functions. It is fortunate that after the war the world will presumably be dominated by Britain and the U.S.A. with their democratic, and Russia with her Communist, background. If we admit that there is no longer a decisive barrier between the economic systems of Russia and the West, it is no longer inevitable that their alliance will break down, as many Socialists fear.

AVOID THIS FATALISM!

But at any cost we must avoid the fatalism to which Burnham seems resigned, and which gives a certain amount of justification to the superficial readers who dismiss him as a 'Fascist'. His theory does not prove that we cannot influence the future; it merely sets the limits within which action can be successful. It is likely, for example, that Europe will have to be grouped in larger units than the old nation-States. But it does not follow that we must accept the Nazi solution of racial domination, which would sterilise three-quarters of European civilisation. The problem has to be solved on a basis of national equality—the multi-national State as in Russia or the looser federation which English writers have examined. More than one system can be built on the managerial foundation, and if the victor is the Nazi New Order, we can only blame ourselves.

NEWFOUNDLAND AND ITS GOVERNMENT?

SELDOM COMBY

ONCE again the question of the restoration of Dominion Status for Newfoundland has been raised in the House of Commons. To most of us these questions and answers which pass back and forth across the floor of the House of Commons periodically about 'our oldest Colony' do not mean very much. To Newfoundlanders they are of the greatest importance.

You see it is now nine years since the people of Newfoundland have had any form of representation, or any voice in the conduct of their own affairs. Newfoundland has been governed by a Commission of six men since 1934; and under this form of government the people have no way to voice their feelings, except through the press, and the occasional questions raised in the House of Commons by some sympathetic English M.P.

The real reasons why the Newfoundlanders lost their Dominion Status, and with it the right to direct their own affairs, have never been properly and fully understood outside of Newfoundland. Indeed, it is very doubtful if the officials of the Dominions Office and the Government of this country at that time, who were so quick to take away from Newfoundlanders their democratic rights, ever properly understood the cause of Newfoundland's troubles.

Any of us who may have bothered to read the meagre details about conditions in Newfoundland, which did appear in the press in 1933–34, formed the opinion that corrupt politicians squandering the revenue of the country were the real root of the trouble, and to some extent we may have been correct. In 1933 Newfoundland was bankrupt; that was the plain unvarnished truth. Like many other countries, Newfoundland had run heavily into debt during the Great War, mostly through the cost of equipping and maintaining 'The Royal Newfoundland Regiment' which fought so gallantly at Gallipoli and in Flanders. In post-war years, large loans were obtained to finance and develop the country. It is regrettable, but very true, that much of this money, borrowed against issues of bonds, was spent neither wisely nor well. To make matters worse, the politicians of the day, in their haste to develop the country, and encourage the investment of outside capital, granted terms to English and American companies, under which the country stood to gain very little in the way of revenue, except that derived indirectly from labour employed in the construction and operation of the industries.

As one loan was expended, so another was obtained; and it seemed that there was to be no ending to the wasteful spending. In 1929–30, the world-wide depression began to have its effect on Newfoundland. At this time, Newfoundland's chief exports were fishery products, paper, pulp and iron ore. First one and then another of these exports felt the effects of the world depression. The paper and pulp mills went on half time, and were forced to lay off staff, and restrict their wood-cutting operations. The large iron ore mines (the richest in the Empire) closed down. The value of fishery products decreased alarmingly. The numbers of unemployed thrown on Government relief were higher than was ever dreamt of before; and further loans had to be negotiated to feed these people. First one and then another of Newfoundland export markets for salt fish, the staple industry, were lost almost entirely: Italy through the imposition of sanctions; Spain through the Civil War; and Greece and Brazil through exchange control and restrictions. All these factors tended to drive up the unemployment figures, and reduce the purchasing power of the people, which, coupled with the heavy burden of the top-heavy public debt, so affected the financial stability of the country that further loans were impossible to obtain. Indeed, so bad was the condition of the country that not even the interest on the public debt could be met from revenue. This dismal picture called for drastic action; and many and varied were the opinions advanced as to which was the most practical way out of the difficulties. One opinion which gained quite considerable support was that the country should default on its debts, an example which had already been set by several other countries. It was just at this time that the most opportune offer of assistance was forthcoming from the

The village of Torbay, with fishing stages on stilts

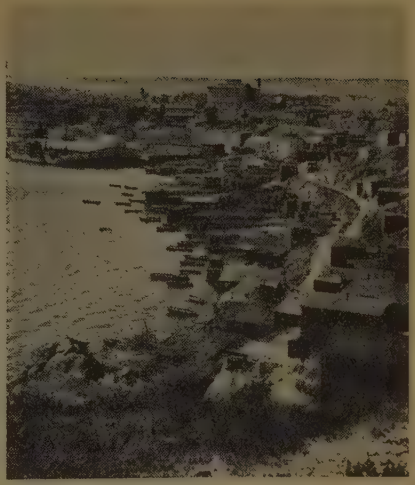
Government of England. And while the terms offered were very harsh, Newfoundland had little option but to accept. Full responsible Government was taken away, Dominion Status suspended, and Government by a Commission of six men appointed by, and acting under, instructions from the Dominions Office, was instituted in its stead. In return for the loss of all their democratic privileges, the people of Newfoundland received an undertaking from the British Government that it would guarantee payment of the interest of Newfoundland debts, and so direct the affairs of the country, by development of new industries and improvement of the existing industries, with a view to the ultimate stabilisation of the country's economic life. Furthermore, it was agreed that, when the island was once again in a sound financial position, full Dominion Status would be restored, should it then be the wish of the people. It has never been quite clear whether the restoration of full Dominion Status was contingent upon the stabilisation of the country's finances; or whether it would be restored merely by the wish of the

people. Even the recent discussions in the House of Commons have not clarified this point. At least not to the ordinary man in this country. And I believe that many Newfoundlanders themselves are not quite sure on this point.

The cause of Newfoundland's financial failure cannot therefore be laid entirely at the door of the 'corrupt politician'. World conditions played an equally important part; and this country itself is not entirely free from blame. Newfoundland possesses the richest iron ore mines in the British Empire; but, despite repeated attempts to persuade the steel industry of this country to purchase Newfoundland ore, English steel owners turned a deaf ear, and continued to purchase Spanish and Scandinavian ores. The result? Well, our own kith and kin in Newfoundland were thrown out of work, while the mines of Spain and Scandinavia operated to full capacity. Then, too, it was not until Newfoundland affairs had reached such a deplorable state that the 'Mother Country' awoke to the fact, and realised that some of the huge sums she had been sending to non-empire countries to aid development could have been as profitably spent in the development of her own Empire.

In the past nine years Newfoundlanders have found the 'Commission of Government' a very mixed blessing. The Commission has succeeded in bringing about many improvements. But in other ventures it has failed miserably; and as much money has been spent ill-advisedly by the Commission of Government as by its predecessors, the 'corrupt politicians'. However, an examination of the feelings of many Newfoundlanders reveals that it is not so much the failures of the Government that they are so concerned about as the unfortunate manner in which the affairs of their country are conducted. It would seem that the Commissioners have a regrettable habit of refusing to consult, or ignoring completely, public opinion. Many of their ventures are approached in an extremely tactless manner, a habit which has led Newfoundlanders to feel that they are being treated like naughty children. The climax of these events was reached some months ago when, without any effort to sound out public opinion, and give any advance warning, the Government increased certain taxes, and made these taxes *retro-active* on the previous twelve months. Once again, it was not the actual increase in taxation which so aroused public opinion as the manner in which it was done. This led to the petition from the Newfoundland Board of Trade for a Royal Commission, to consider the return of full responsible Government.

Many Newfoundlanders were of the opinion



ST. JOHN'S

BELL ISLAND

Newfoundland iron ore goes to Canadian war factories

that, if the restoration of responsible Government were dependent upon the country's financial position, then now was the time for the restoration. Newfoundland has, in the past three years, experienced a period of unprecedented prosperity. In fact, so great is its present prosperity that revenue has reached a figure never believed possible, and very substantial surpluses have been accumulated.

As the cause of Newfoundland's troubles were not as they appeared to be at first sight, so, too, is the present prosperous era very misleading. A close examination of the country's finances shows that the increased revenue has been derived, not by an increase of exports, but almost entirely by the money brought into the country by the construction of huge American and Canadian bases in the island, and by the presence of large numbers of service personnel from these places. Once construction work finishes, and the service personnel are reduced or withdrawn altogether, the country will again be dependent upon the exportation of its natural products for its revenue. The quantities of fishery products exported has declined since 1939, although world conditions have caused an increased valuation. Exports of pulp and paper, and products of the mines, have also not shown any increase in quantity. It seems that the flood of prosperity brought about by the construction work has blinded Newfoundland to the need for the expansion of her export trade, which is the real life blood of any country. Apart from the construction of these bases, and a small shipbuilding programme, Newfoundland has not developed any war industries, but has, on the contrary, allowed her old industries to dwindle. In the last war, Newfoundland's exports of salt codfish rose to over two million hundredweights (dried weight) or three-quarters of a million hundredweights over the average peacetime exports. Today (while no exact figures are available) it is understood that the figures have dropped to a quarter of a million less than the peacetime totals.

In view of this, and considering the setbacks which are bound to arise in post-war years, it can hardly be claimed that Newfoundland is in a sound financial position. And if the restoration of Dominion Status is contingent upon a sound financial condition, then Newfoundland will be obliged to wait some years yet before it achieves its desire.

Timber!

MINOR REFORMS

A. R. WILLIAMS

I

SOCIAL reformers often overlook minor reforms which, though small, directly affect our lives.

Such as—

Abolition of the oath.

Eh?

Yes. If I were a literal Christian I should refuse to take it on the injunction of Jesus, 'Swear not at all.'

Literalism's out of fashion.

I know. Were I a believer in any sort of God, I should object strongly to the way the oath's used.

How?

Taking the oath in Parliament and on promotion to office is too often meaningless formality. In Law Courts it's frequently blasphemy, disregarded so blatantly that from a religious viewpoint it's insulting to God, contemptuous of His almightiness and of His wrath against liars.

True enough. I notice people who affirm deviate no farther from truth than swearers, though we trust only their personal honour.

In actuality we trust neither honour nor fear of God. We believe more in the legal processes of the Courts. If you or I were plaintiff or defendant or accused, we should seek the best lawyer we could afford. Everyone knows—except the Legislature which keeps the oath in existence—that truth is extracted from witnesses by smart questioning, and fitting together, and analysing all the answers and statements. Few tell the truth.

What is truth?

Not so much deliberate lying or perjury as suppression of facts, distortion, suggestion, weaknesses of human observation and memory, personal idiosyncrasies prejudicing the individual; altogether, the elaborate and complicated ritual of inquiry in our Law Courts seems necessary, not a whit too long or full—inevitable.

While you think the oath makes small difference.

Very little indeed, particularly upon tougher minds. Fear of God and Divine judgment has tiny influence today. Better to be honest, abolish the oath, and trust to secular methods of evidence and sifting and co-ordinating of it.

You'd set all religious interests buzzing!

I'm aware of that. In one of his voluminous writings, H. G. Wells remarks that religions stand across the path of progress, and must be pushed aside or smashed.

That's raising big issues! You started with minor reforms!

They nearly all run counter to religious practices.

You would.

They would.

No. You would, and enjoy doing it.

Yes, I'd simplify the complexities of life, a much needed reform.

For example?

At the end! Though simpler than they used to be, funeral rites are still too complicated—and too expensive.

People like to pay respect to their dead.

Better to pay it while they're alive. There's an awful lot of waste about burial ceremonies, beside some pretentiousness and hypocrisy. For myself, I don't care what happens to me after I'm dead.

If nobody else troubles, the Poor Law'll bury you. And quite enough. Though earth burial's a waste of good ground anyhow!

Cremation's increasing.

So it should. Yet that's elaborated into much ritual.

What would you?

Be carted away by the Refuse Department, and thrown into the municipal incinerator?

Come! Consider people's sentiments.

Which play far too large a part in the conduct of human affairs; are played upon by profit-makers, and by the Churches for propaganda—and extraction of fees.

Each family must decide about its dead members. You can leave instructions for no ceremonial at your own funeral.

I'll admit two sentimental weaknesses. Once I wished to be buried at the foot of a great tree, on a hillside, overlooking a beautiful valley. Latterly I favour cremation, my ashes to be scattered upon the River Severn from Worcester Bridge; but I'm not insistent. Speaking generally, I consider funeral rites should be greatly simplified.

REFORMER HERBERT

II

Aren't we getting morbid?

Horribly! Jump back to a joyous occasion: marriage.

What reform do you want there?

Similar. Simplification; and recognition of it as a purely civil function.

Oh!

Aye. Which is all it is, a civil contract between a man and woman. That's mechanising sexual intercourse to a problematical degree. I suppose property and children and the future somewhat justify the legal regularising of a couple living together. If so, the briefest and neatest civil registration's ample.

Hm. Well. People can take their choice.

You see what I mean in infant baptism, which has become separated from compulsory registration of a baby's birth.

Ah. Yes. Civil and religious ceremonies at different times and places.

Just so. Though baptism's more objectionable than priestly blessing of a wedding; which is for the couple to choose, or avoid, as they please.

You mean the infant has no choice?

More. I've no high opinion of humanity, but the implications of baptism are degrading. We don't believe in original sin. We refuse to regard our youngsters as born in sin, or children of wrath, or needing old Adam cast out of them, whatever that may mean! We doubt if sprinkling with water, and muttering clerical abracadabra, makes them members of Christ, or children of God, or inheritors of the Kingdom of Heaven, or fills them with grace. Like Paul's Greeks, I find it foolishness!

As you would confirmation?

A very empty ceremony! Except for the chance it gives the girls to exhibit themselves in new white dresses. You notice the duties of godparents have shrunk to a little friendliness and present-giving. They'd be surprised if they had to act up to the responsibility of their promises.

You're wandering from minor reforms.

Let the next be Sabbatarianism—*a sheer imposition*—as well as a good imitation of a South Sea Islands tabu! Realise that not more than ten per cent of the populace attend places of worship! Yet we allow the Churches to go on as if they were a majority.

What would you do about the Sabbath?

Make Sunday a public holiday, which it's rapidly becoming in practice. Why should shops and places of amusement have to get legal permission to open that day, when the Churches don't? Owners of resorts should be as free to invite the public in on Sundays as the Churches are.

The trouble'd be you'd get the other places full, and the Churches emptier than ever.

As the Churches well know! So intrigue to retain their prohibitive privileges.

You aim at complete secularisation of life?

Which brings me to a reform by no means minor. I can't understand why education should be associated with religion.

Because in the past only the Churches attempted to instruct the young, or had the power and capacity to do so.

That's a long time ago, and is superfluous today. Beside, it was done mainly for proselytising. Now we've an educational system broad enough to dispense with the priest as teacher, and religion as a subject, except for specialists in anthropology. Religion and education should be separated.

You know how old ideas and traditions cling in this country.

Such as pinning official notices on Church doors, where only a small minority read them, while radio and newspapers reach nearly everybody.

Your reforms'll need a big struggle to secure!

Yes! Because, as well as being entrenched in custom, religion has money behind it! It is a profitable business to thousands of individuals, who'll fight like fury to retain their easy, well-paid jobs.

ARE THE FAMILIES MAKING GOOD USE OF THE NEW HOUSES?

WINIFRED GRAHAM WILSON

THIS is not the first time that schemes have been formulated for transforming Britain's towns, providing better houses for the workers, and organising more far-reaching schemes of education! Men have not only already planned, but they have brought their plans to some degree of fulfilment. What has been the result of such fulfilment?

We talk of rebuilding Britain. We have, however, only to visit any one of our industrial towns to realise that on its fringe rebuilding has already begun. There are new schools too, both in urban and rural areas. Not enough of them it may be urged, but they exist nevertheless. How have the tenants of the houses reacted to their new dwellings? How have the children responded to added opportunities?

None of these questions can be answered offhand. They require a period of close observation. And this observation is of no value if it takes place from without. It must be undertaken from within. It must be the result of a careful analysis made by someone sharing, to some degree at least, the daily life of the workers, and possessing an awareness of all that they desire most from life.

We are accustomed to hear that the basic unit of the state is nature's unit; and that nature's unit is the family.[1] It is with the family that all planning must begin, so that first and foremost we must consider the family's home. Here at once we are up against an important misnomer. Families, it is true, can be provided with houses, but whether or not these ever become homes is dependent on the very families who take up their abode there. It is not only more blessed to give than to receive: it is absolutely necessary for all true development. Everyone must eventually aim at contributing something to the betterment of the world. No person can grow whose life consists wholly of receiving.

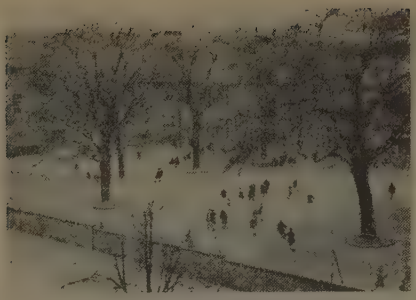
We talk so much of democracy, of giving men the right of freedom, and other inalienable rights. And, at the same time, we continue to stress this idea of the family as nature's unit. But are we sure that the family is always a unit? And if a unit, one capable of furthering the development and continuance of a democratic state? The majority of Britain's population dwells in our industrial towns, so that the families in these towns are bound, by force of numbers, to affect greatly the body politic of the state.

Close observation distressingly reveals that the general rule, to which exceptions can only be discovered with most stringent searching, is for the family to be a dictatorship. In the main, it holds good that the father is the actual dictator, though when he is absent the mother takes on the office of deputy. The crystallised form of the complete legislative code is: 'You do as you're told.' The penal code is quickly made clear by the inevitable threat which follows automatically as corollary: 'You do as you're told, or I'll. . . .' The threat is varied, voiced at best in an overbearing tone, but most frequently, at its worst, in a manner both violent and brutal, distressing beyond description to those who perforce must listen to it so amazingly often, and, worse still, be brought to realise the quickness with which it is as a rule enforced.

Small children of three or even less come automatically under this penal code. Their ears are boxed; their backs are thumped; their bottoms are smacked; they are even 'given the strap.' And always it is because they have been a nuisance; broken something perhaps; dirtied or torn their clothes; strayed away too far from home, or, most heinous of all, failed 'to do as they were told.'

Paradoxically enough, it is not obedience as a principle that is looked upon as ideal. Obedience at school is a different matter. The very children who are cowed into submission at home are not necessarily the easiest to deal with at school. The matter indeed goes very deep. Parents who themselves rely solely on threats and corporal punishment to discipline their children are often up in arms against corporal or indeed any punishment at school. That impatience of control, which is so marked a feature of the parental attitude of mind, extends itself to the children as far as the outside world is concerned. Hence we are up against a queer state of affairs. Children will come home whining to their parents of some unfair or ill-treatment they consider they have received at school. And at once the parents are up in arms and go to complain. There is little of that respect

[1]Family: basic unit, cf. article *R.I.B.A.* by John Summerson, p. 23, *World Review*, June 1943.



Dog Kennel Hill School, East Dulwich

that was once given to school teachers. The parents consider themselves as good as, or better than, the teachers, and lay down the law as to how much they will 'stand' as far as their own children are concerned. For it is still paramount in the creed of parents, 'I can do what I like with my own children; but other people had better leave them alone.'

Psychologically, without being able perhaps to put it into words, children begin early to realise when they can make allies of their parents, and so mitigate the extremely arbitrary nature of the dictatorship which governs the home. Thus, from one and the same root-cause, children are softened so that they cannot stand up to conditions of life in the outer world, at the same time as they are hardened by the brutal treatment that they receive continually at home. For this harsh treatment hardens children in a way that might seem at first unbelievable. Far from making them sympathise with others' sufferings, it implants in them a desire to 'get their own back'; so that, as soon as opportunity serves, they pass on the cuffs and blows and harsh treatment to those who are younger than themselves, particularly in the case of their own younger brothers and sisters who are so frequently given them to 'mind', and thus put directly under their control.

Even during these years of war, the number of lovely healthy babies to be seen in our industrial towns is amazing. And here we see the cumulative good results of the activities of our baby clinics. But once the children 'get on to their own feet', the protective care that was given them in babyhood seems almost automatically to cease. As soon as they are old enough—and this is woefully early, observation shows—they live as nearly as possible to the time-table of adult life. Children of two often put in a fourteen-hour day, getting up at eight, or even earlier, and going to bed as late as ten o'clock. They are put out on the street, or in the garden, and left to fend for themselves. They are expected to give little or no trouble. There is no place which is really their own even where, as in the modern houses, there is a garden. No training is given. All conversation is reduced to a minimum, and that consists mainly of negatives 'Don't do *that* . . . Come *off* that garden . . . You can't play there,' with an occasional 'Stop it, *stop* it, I tell you,' when the child goes on a voyage of exploration and peers into something the parents think outside its province.

Such children become strangely bored and retarded in development. They do not know what is the matter with them, and just because their homes provide them with so little of what they really need, they paradoxically become more and more dependent on it. Frequently they cannot dress and undress themselves, fasten or unfasten their shoes, even when they reach school age. Between one and five there is a crying need for some sort of four-year plan. The nurseries and nursery schools are supplying the children's needs as far as they are able to function. But it must be remembered that, even yet, only a proportion of young children are reached by any of the plans 'for the under fives'.

Then there is the increasing habit of taking tiny children to the cinemas, often several times a week. Added to the rest, is a growing mental and spiritual confusion; so that the realities of the world around them are incapable of being grasped by the children. They arrive at school dazed, bored, ignorant and unruly. No questionnaire on the effect of the cinema on the minds of such children can ever be answered. Not only are the children insufficiently articulate to be able to voice their feelings; they are unaware that frequent visits to the cinema are anything other than an integral part of life.

We hear so much of the type of house that women are demanding: more space downstairs, more bedrooms, a bathroom, electric light and cooking facilities, large windows and a garden. But we hear less of *why* all these things are asked, and what use is made of them where they are already provided in full. There is no doubt that one factor behind these demands is the desire to possess something better than other people; to share as far as possible in those things that were once looked upon as the special possessions of the 'upper' classes. Instead of living a new life in the better and more easily worked houses, the parents build up again a set of environmental conditions very nearly a replica of those they knew themselves in youth. Meals are still taken haphazard and often standing; the bath is seldom, sometime

Paddling Pool. Tottenham Day Nursery

never, used. Where there is one child, that child often continues to share the parental bedroom till he, or she, is eleven years old, or more.

As in the old set of conditions, the house is more a place to sleep in than a home. There is no communal life, no sitting and talking together, no discussion of things that affect the life of the family. In the sense of a 'unit' the family is often as split as a disintegrated atom. It cannot function as it should because it has no cohesion. It falls to pieces, so to speak, at a touch.

The problem then which faces us is *not* merely the provision of suitable houses, and the furthering of new schemes of education. All methods of rebuilding Britain must be contributory. In some way or other each individual member of the community *must* learn how to give. What is so given is as essential to the making of a satisfactory state as are the accessory food factors—the vitamins—to the building of a healthy physical body.

It is no use blinking the fact. This aspect of the case is serious, and needs care in being tackled. 'Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it.' And it is just as true that, except the people give of their best in building up the basic units—the families—of Britain's national life, all other building will be vain labour.

The little more, and how much it is
The little less, and what worlds away.

Hackneyed it certainly is, but essentially true nevertheless. Shall it be the little more or the little less? It lies within the power of the people themselves. And whether it is the less or more will be the sole determinant of the character of those family units which are to constitute the British nation in the post-war world.

MAP INTO GLOBE

PROFESSOR E. G. R. TAYLOR

One of our leading geographers discusses the changing atlas

In this series the World has been thought of in its wider and metaphorical sense: it has been shown how the advances of science and of technics transform our everyday life at an ever-accelerating pace, and open up new, and to some of us even terrifying, prospects of Brave New Worlds. But the World in its narrower sense, the solid earth on which we tread, the oceans we cross, the mountains we climb, have altered only imperceptibly since Man first took stock of them. Change there has been, but change on Man's part, change in his perception of what lies about him. Between Man and his physical surroundings, as Lucien Febvre has said, there intervenes always a middle term—the Idea. The way we regard and interpret our own planet, no less than the way we regard and interpret the Universe, is conditioned by our preconceived ideas and by our philosophy of life. Among the majority, such ideas cannot be influenced or shaken, save very slowly, by any scientific or logical demonstration of their falsity.

That the Greek philosopher, Pythagoras, taught the doctrine of a spherical earth is well known; but his opinion was based upon mystical ideas concerning perfection of number and form which were to be intuitively grasped. He would have deemed physical proof—or even disproof—irrelevant. Good evidence that he was correct was, in fact, in the possession of the Greek astronomers, for it was part of their heritage from their Babylonian predecessors. But to the educated Greek it was the notion that the spherical shape was 'fit' that inclined him to accept it, and not any deductions from the positions of the stars or the relative times of eclipses.

The regular figure of the earth enables its girth to be calculated by proportion from measurements of a small arc of any meridian; and this truly remarkable feat had been accomplished before Aristotle's day. The Greeks were, therefore, well aware that the land and sea surface with which they were acquainted by direct report formed but a fraction of the whole world. They speculated boldly about the globe as a unit, a 'regular solid'; and, from a mathematical consideration of the incidence of solar heat, assigned to it two habitable belts, one in the northern, and one in the southern hemisphere, which were separated by an equatorial zone, uninhabitable because of the intense heat and bordered towards the north and south poles by zones uninhabitable because of the great cold.

These speculative conclusions eventually assumed a dogmatic character. They became 'ideas'; and it is significant that they continued to be taught long after Roman military expeditions and Greek trading voyages had reached and even crossed the equator. The 'fiery zone' continued to be a deterrent to exploration down to Columbus' day; and he made use of it to demonstrate to his sovereigns that he had discovered for them a new heaven and a new earth, an earth on which even under the equinoctial (i.e. on the equator) the air was mild and balmy.

The fact that, as is especially the case in Europe, any considerable journey brings the traveller eventually to a sea-coast, was probably decisive in leading many Greek geographers to divide each habitable belt into a pair of island continents. Bounded roughly by lines of latitude and longitude, these had approximately the shape of a *chlamys*, or soldier's cloak. All four were deemed to be inhabited, since the Greeks had no preconceived notions about the common ancestry of man; and to those people who dwelt 'foot and foot' over against ourselves was given the name of the Antipodes. It was these, and not the Periaeci and Antiaeci of the remaining continents, that so exercised the popular fancy: for how should they not fall off? And how could their rain fall upwards? Because all things tend to the centre, replied the philosophers; an answer that the plain man could hardly be expected to understand or appreciate.

Crates' great globe (on which the imperial orb is modelled), made some two centuries before the Christian era, embodied this simple and pleasingly symmetrical view of the arrangement of lands and oceans, one which furnished the orthodox world-picture throughout Roman times, and found expression in the maps illustrating the geographies of the late Latin writers which have come down to us. Nevertheless, the specialists, such as Marinus of Tyre and

Claudius Ptolemy, had already left this concept behind. Ptolemy, in about A.D. 150, drew up a map of Europe, Asia and North Africa whose outlines are recognisable today. After a lapse of nearly 700 years, this realistic and scientific map began to inform the thought of the Arab geographers, while yet 600 years later (and so at a time when the new discoveries were correcting it) it set the standard and consequently, in certain directions, seriously retarded the accuracy of academic cartography and academic geographical ideas during the Renaissance.

Throughout the intervening centuries all Western life and thought had had as its focusing point and guide the Christian Church. The teachings of the pagan philosophers were, if not repugnant, certainly irrelevant, to the devout man, concerned only with his soul. To steer the masses away from dangerous notions, it was sufficient to hold up to their ridicule the nonsensical idea of Antipodes. They were ready enough to agree that the learned pagans were plain fools, for was not the earth as flat as a plate? But the true scholars among the Fathers, a St. Augustine, a St. Basil, a Venerable Bede, could not escape from the logic of the proofs of the sphericity of the earth. All that was clear to them, and all that they insisted upon was that only our own quarter of the globe could be inhabited by the sons of Adam; for otherwise the divine command to preach the gospel to all men could not be fulfilled. In those days of coast-wise sailing it was taken as axiomatic that the ocean was an impassable barrier, and one which was further reinforced by the 'fiery zone' between north and south. As the centuries passed, however, and the Genoese and Catalan sailors went farther and farther afield, it had to be admitted that there were peoples who, as Dante described them, 'live under the equator, suffering from such excessive heat that they cannot endure any clothing', as well as peoples in the far north 'oppressed with intolerable cold.' Yet Dante would not admit a populated southern continent, since the descendants of Shem, Ham and Japheth were already accommodated in the Old World. If there were beings outside this traditional tripartite world of Asia—Africa—Europe,

This diagram of three continents was deemed sufficient world knowledge for a Christian in mediæval days. The sacred East was at the top

This Latin map of two of the four quarters of the globe was copied and recopied by later writers—not without mistakes. The Antipodes should be in the opposite quarter of the Southern Hemisphere

then they were not men but monsters such as the ancients had described—dog-faced, one-eyed, headless, and the like. Such are the creatures depicted on the edge of the ancient map preserved in Hereford Cathedral.

The tripartite world, divided between the sons of Noah, was depicted in circular or oval shape by the mediæval monkish cartographer. Yet, since in his cloister he worked (often unknowing) from classical models, a tiny southern continent may often be detected, squeezed against the margin of his map. The ancient tradition was never lost, and when the Renaissance brought back bolder thinking, the search for *Terra Australis* guided a gallant succession of explorers from Francis Drake down to Captain Cook. Curious at first sight as it may appear, although there actually existed twin continents in the western hemisphere corresponding to the pair envisaged by the Greeks, they had no corresponding influence on thought and action. This was, perhaps, due to the fact that it was generally believed that the earth was poised at the centre of the Universe with the eastern hemisphere 'on top', so that the cupola of the heavens was above a point on the equator 90 degrees east of the Fortunate (or Canary) Islands, that is to say, east of the prime meridian. The western hemisphere was thus the underside of the globe. Columbus was the first to adventure its mysteries.

To understand Columbus, it is essential to realise that he was an intensely, indeed, a

STATIC MAP I

WORLD POWER

Mercator's Projection by enlarging the areas of high latitudes gives impressive weight not only to the British Empire but to Soviet Russia

fanatically, religious man. He saw himself as a divine messenger bringing a new revelation to the world. It was inevitable that he should interpret the islands and mainland of Central and South America, which he discovered, as parts of Eastern Asia; for their inhabitants could only be Asiatics, descendants of Shem. Hence, he went to extravagant lengths to prove that he had sailed far enough west to reach Asia; and hunted up every opinion that favoured a greater extension of Asia eastwards than was commonly received. But placing Solomon's Ophir on the map of Hispaniola did not open to him King Solomon's Mines. His enemies derided him, because he brought back no caravels of gold; and he was forced to fall back upon the claim to have brought a more mystical gift to his sovereigns of Spain. The under half of the earth that he had been the first to enter was not, after all, a hemisphere like the half that was known. The earth (he said) was pear-shaped, and at the point corresponding to the stalk of the pear, just under the equinoctial, was the Earthly Paradise. His ship had climbed upwards towards this sacred spot; and when he turned away from it, having heard the rush of its fountains, the downhill course made his progress incredibly swift; the stars, too, were altered, and the winds and the air. In fine, Columbus saw the New World through the mists of the Idea.

Nevertheless, Columbus' thinking was in terms of the globe, and not of the plane map, as was also John Cabot's. It was because he saw from the globe that the shortest route to North-East Asia and its spices was from North-West Europe that Cabot transferred himself and his little family from Venice to Bristol. A contemporary and friend of his son Sebastian was young Robert Thorne, an Englishman, whom Magellan's voyage of 1522 had set thinking. Again, it was the globe that showed him the short way to the treasures of the Pacific, one which would involve no collision with the privileged Spaniards and Portuguese. The route he advocated to King Henry VIII was by a great circle across the Pole; and he first tried to explain its advantages to the English Ambassador in Spain, for he was then in business at Seville. But his difficulties were the difficulties of us all when we try to use the globe. The globe is cumbersome and unhandy; it is difficult to carry

STATIC MAP II

The World in Hemispheres bolstered up American Isolationism. Their 'God-given hemisphere of peace, prosperity and security' looks as though it is completely separate from our 'War-ridden hemisphere where wars are bred.' But it is not

N.B.—The quotes are from a map cartoon in the *Chicago Tribune*.

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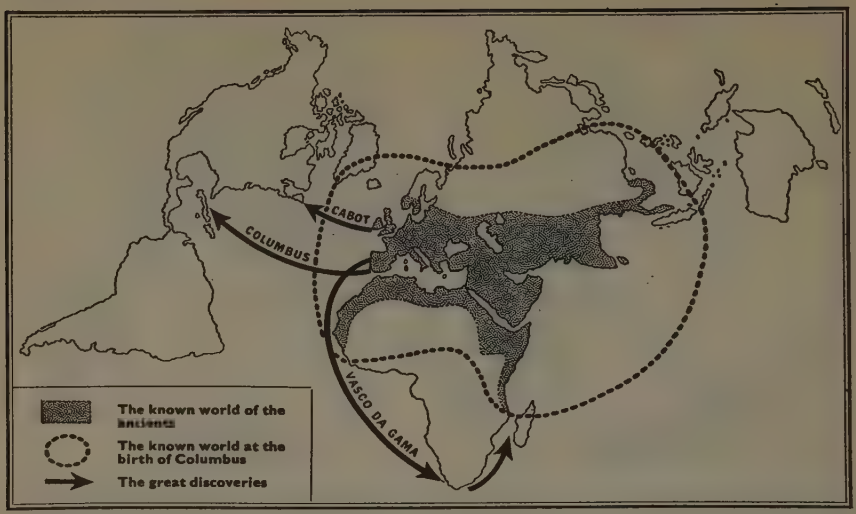
on a diplomatic visit, and certainly cannot be sent through the post, even in the diplomatic bag. There is still extant the clumsy map which Robert Thorne drew to send to England. On a cylindrical projection it made nothing clear, and no expedition sailed.

It seems extremely likely that when the Pope drew his famous line parting the field of discovery between the Spaniards and Portuguese he, too, made use not of a globe, but of some parchment *Mappa Mundi* spread out on his table. Like many a more modern statesman, he gave little thought to the gap that exists between the boundary as an idea, or as drawn on the map, and the boundary actually to be traced on the surface of the earth. And this particular boundary was the more elusive because it ran for the greater part of its length across the sea. The story is told of how, when the Boundary Commission met to agree the practical division of the world more than a score of years after the making of the Pontiff's theoretical decision, an urchin tending goats watched the dignitaries pacing by. Pulling up his shirt, he thrust out his little hemispherical bottom and called out derisively 'Divide that!' An easier task.

The events of the Great Age of Discovery soon swept the ground from beneath the feet of the most obstinate upholders of a flat earth, the most fanatical opponents of Antipodes. The elements of astronomy now became a part of the education of most literate persons; and although it was proven that in relative size the earth was a mere prick or point in the midst of the Universe, none doubted but that it was meet and fit that sun, moon and stars alike should circle daily about this tiny earth as centre. The earth was the home of God's highest creation, Man, and had been visited by God Himself. It was because it conflicted with the Idea of man's glory, deposing the earth from its privileged place, that the Copernican heliocentric doctrine was rejected with such bitterness. Copernicus himself merely framed a hypothesis which 'saved the phenomena' in a simpler and more elegant fashion than the older views. Galileo courted persecution because he adduced, if not proofs, yet cogent arguments tending to establish that this hypothesis was actually true. The earth was a mere planet, circling with Mercury, Venus and the rest, about the sun. Why, then, should not these also be inhabited? Where was the uniqueness of Man?

Even before Galileo, an English mathematician, Thomas Digges, had realised that, with the vanishing of the solid crystalline spheres which had been supposed to carry the heavenly bodies round and round the earth, the way was opened up for an infinite universe with myriads of stars as yet unseen. But this, too, called up all the vigorous opposition of the Idea. The ninth crystal sphere had been deemed the floor of heaven. Remove it, and where could the faithful



In the last decade of the fifteenth century, global thinking inspired three great discoverers to dare the unknown. Here the globe is spread out on the Butterfly Projection

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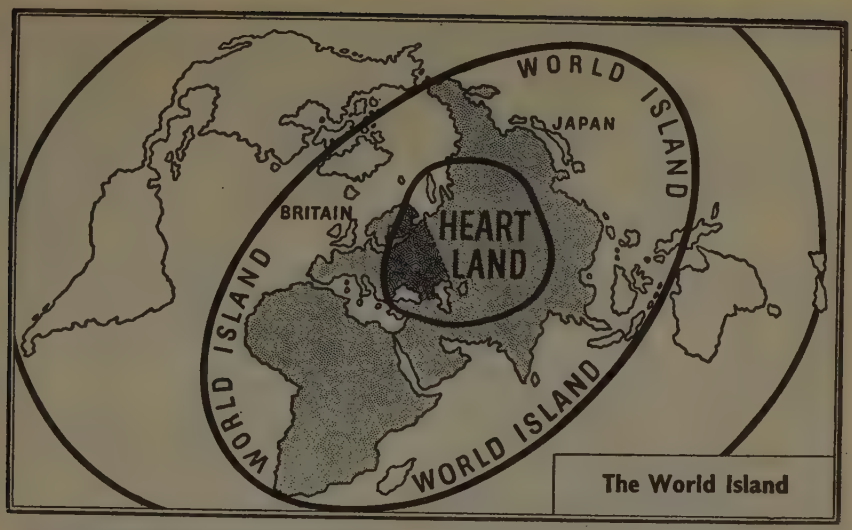
walk eternally with God? Just as Lactantius could excite popular ridicule against a spherical earth by picturing rain falling upwards, and grass growing downwards, so the seventeenth-century divine could readily demonstrate the absurdity of a rotating and revolving globe. If the earth turned upon its axis, then when the bird left her nest she would soon find herself left scores of miles behind, and could never regain her brood. Moreover, the centrifugal force developed would hurl down buildings, and cause catastrophic destruction of cities, while no gun or cannon could ever hit its mark. Scientific demonstration of the principle of inertia was powerless against the Idea—until, as always eventually happens, time robbed the Idea of its strength and vigour.

The great formulations of Isaac Newton, which presented a Universe no longer sustained and moved by the hand of God, but working like a machine under mechanical laws, had as one minor consequence the establishment of mathematical geography as part of the stock-in-trade of every tutor and governess. In the early Victorian schoolroom, every little miss could 'rectify the globe.' But since then, perhaps because the schoolroom has been replaced by the classroom, where children are taught in droves, the cumbersome and expensive globe has been pushed out of sight; and geographical ideas are based on the World on Mercator's Projection (with the Empire coloured red) or on the World in Hemispheres, isolating west from east within neat, circular boundaries. Mercator's map, with its grotesque distortions of size and scale, fosters grandiose imperialistic views. The hemispherical map is the very keynote of isolationism, for it sets the Americas completely apart. Both maps cut the Pacific Ocean in two, and display its two margins—American and Asiatic—the whole width of the world asunder. Neither map shows the truth about Arctic and Antarctic relationships; and both create false impressions by counting all longitudes from a quite arbitrarily selected prime meridian running through Greenwich. The Germans centre their maps upon Berlin; the Japanese on Tokyo. Had this generation of Anglo-Saxon peoples been accustomed to global, as opposed to flat-map, thinking, we should not have had the shock of Pearl Harbour, the shock of Singapore. Global thinking presupposes the substitution of the globe for the distorting map—and that not only for the statesman and the soldier, but for every one of us.

Professional geographers have always had the habit of viewing the round earth as a whole. But, save in Germany, they were persons little regarded. It is ironic that the doyen of English geographers, Sir Halford Mackinder, should, by his brilliant generalisations of a quarter of a century ago, have supplied their leading ideas to the German exponents of *Geopolitik*, the gospel of inevitable aggressive war. Where



'Who controls Eastern Europe commands the Heart Land,
Who controls the Heart Land commands the World Island,
Who controls the World Island commands the World.'
MACKINDER

The Butterfly Projection of the World shows clearly how the Russian Lands form the core or Heartland of the great World Island. Hitler believed Mackinder's dictum

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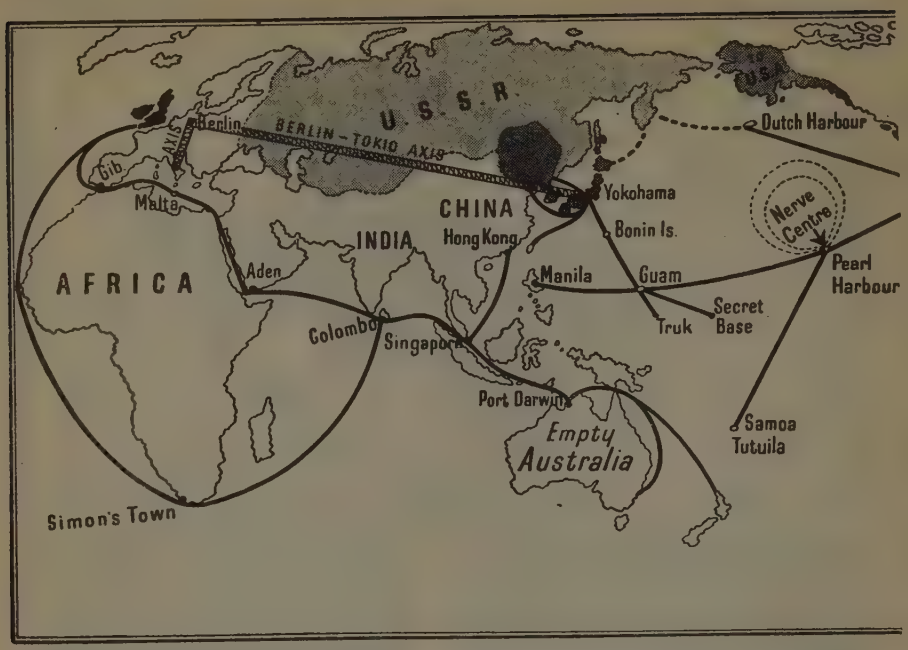
Mackinder pointed out the geographical causes of wars, the Germans announced their geographical necessity, ignoring the fact that between man and his milieu there always intervenes the Idea: in this case the *idea* of war, or peace.

But Mackinder has himself given us something of the history of the matter in a recent number of an American review[1], and has picked out the key statements in his early writings: 'For the first time (i.e. in 1904) we can perceive something of the real proportion of features and events on the stage of the whole world, and may seek a formula which shall express certain aspects, at any rate, of geographical causation in universal history. If we are fortunate, that formula should have a practical value as setting into perspective some of the competing forces in current international politics.' And, 'The oversetting of the balance of power in favour of the Pivot (later termed Heartland) State, resulting in its expansion over the marginal lands of Euro-Asia, would permit the use of vast continental resources for fleet-building, and *the empire of the world* would then be in sight. This might happen if Germany were to ally herself with Russia.' The Pivot State (or Heartland) of the World here referred to was conceived to be the state controlling the rich plain stretching from the Carpathians to Lake Baikal and Irkutsk, ringed about by frozen seas, forests and deserts, save on the west, where as a sort of ante-chamber, lies the North European or German Plain. This Heartland is the World Fortress, possessed of the all-important 'interior lines'.

Now Russia holds the Heartland, and Germany its western ante-chamber. When Mackinder wrote in 1904, and again in 1918, there was no Poland; Germany and Russia had a common frontier. The first event of the present war was the restoration of that situation. Convinced of the 'law' of the Heartland, that 'ultimate citadel of world power', Hitler at first made an alliance with Russia, but when the times seemed propitious, struck her without warning, and started his great drive, which was only brought up short at the Caucasus. His attempt to seize the Heartland, as a preliminary to holding the World Island, as a preliminary to dominating the World, proves doomed to failure. But for our immediate purpose we are concerned only to notice the German power of global thinking, and to try to grasp Sir Halford Mackinder's remaining world ideas.

His second geographical concept is of the Midland Ocean—the North Atlantic, of which the three elements are the European bridgehead of France; the rooted and moated aircraft carrier of Britain; the immense reserve of trained manpower, agriculture and industries

[1] *Foreign Affairs*, July 1943.



The Japanese centre their maps upon Tokyo; the Germans upon Berlin. This map on a cylindrical projection is the pre-war world as seen in a Japanese school class-room. A mere glance shows how such a map is a blueprint for Pearl Harbour and Singapore. The 'life-lines' are copied from a German atlas of 1938

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in the eastern United States and eastern Canada. Girdling the Midland Ocean elements and the Heartland alike, is the vast belt of emptiness, nearly one-fourth of the land-surface of the globe, made up of high mountain, desert and virgin coniferous forest, which runs from Alaska, by way of the Rockies, to be caught up again across the tropic seas by the Sahara, Arabia, Gobi, and the vast wilderness of north-east Asia. On the far side (as we reckon from Britain) of the empty spaces lies the fourth unit, the compact group of the Monsoon Lands from India round to Japan, containing half the human race to balance what is well-nigh the remaining half in the Heartland and Midland Ocean elements. Beyond the Monsoon Lands—as viewed on the globe—are the still unmastered tropical rain-forests, forming the fifth element. And if to Sir Halford's five we ourselves may add a sixth, it consists of those distant extremities of the land surface in the southern hemisphere —temperate South America, South Africa, Australia, New Zealand, whose contributions to world progress and world civilisation are too little appreciated, because hitherto, being so far out of sight, they are also far out of mind.

But distance as an enemy is in a fair way to being destroyed, if the development of Civil Aviation is allowed, or, indeed, commanded by popular will, to take its due place in post-war reconstruction. And Civil Aviation in turn, if it is to fulfil its highest task, which is to shrink our world to manageable social and neighbourly dimensions, demands global thinking. Once and for all, we must abolish the notion that 'east is east and west is west and never the twain shall meet.' On the globe east and west are found to be quite arbitrary concepts, save for the spin of the earth from west to east which, by returning us daily to the same position beneath the sun, gives us our measure of time. But by the increasing speed of the aeroplane, time itself is becoming sorely threatened; and relativity will be brought home to us all. In Columbus' day an old calendar related as an amusing thought that if John and Robert departed round the world in opposite directions, and met again, say, on a Wednesday, John would declare that by his calendar reckoning it was but Tuesday, and

Robert that it was already Thursday. One of these days two airmen, departing in opposite directions, will arrive back in, say, five days, and one of them (always supposing they have reckoned time by the southing of the sun) might declare he had made his journey in four days, his fellow airman in six. Indeed, we can conceive of velocities against which local time will recede so fast that the flying man leaving London after lunch will arrive in New York for that very day's breakfast which he has long ago eaten; while if he can outstrip the earth's spinning velocity of little more than a thousand miles an hour (and half that in the latitude of Leningrad) he will see the sun move backwards in the sky and sink below the horizon in the East. Already, if we reckon distance in days' journeys, a practical yardstick that has been in use since the world began, we can say that man halved the size of the world when he began to use a coach, reduced it to one-tenth of its coaching-day size in the Age of Steam, and now is dividing by ten again in the Age of Aviation. When no spot upon its surface is farther from another than can be reckoned in hours, the world is not only small, it is one and indivisible for all statecraft and economic planning.

The efficiency of aviation, however, depends absolutely upon the efficiency of ground stations; and although at first sight it seems an easy matter to plot out Great Circle routes upon our globe, the need for a ground station every thousand miles or so brings us up short against such geographical matters as the deficiency of the Pacific Ocean in islands, for all its myriad archipelagos. The north-east quadrant is empty, save for Hawaii; and Hawaii is part and parcel of the United States of America. Will there be a free air? Will all ground stations be internationalised? Are floating 'ground' stations a feasible proposition? We do not know. But we do know that we must never again lose sight of the globe, or who knows what great enterprises we may miss? As Sir John Mandeville declared over a hundred years before the birth of Christopher Columbus, it might well be that the earth could be travelled round about, but that 'simple men of cunning (i.e., the unlearned) feared to fall into the Firmament', or, in other words, to tumble off the underside of the globe. It was the Idea, not the Reality, that detained them from compassing the globe. Let us be alert to change our ideas and the world will change, remoulded 'nearer to the heart's desire' of peace and fellowship.

Previous articles in this series:—1941, *June,* '*Threshold of a New Age*' *by Herbert Read; July,* '*Transformation in Science*' *by Professor J. D. Bernal, F.R.S.; August,* '*Painting and Sculpture*' *by E. H. Ramsden; September,* '*Life from a New Angle*' *by C. H. Waddington, Sc.D.; October,* '*The New Groundwork of Architecture*' *by John Summerson; November,* '*Matter, Form, Evolution and Us*' *by Dr. Joseph Needham, F.R.S.; December,* '*Man—The Anachronism*' *by Dr. Edward Glover, M.D.*

1942, *January,* '*The Revolution in Literature*' *by Kathleen Raine; February,* '*The Helter-Skelter Universe*' *by J. G. Crowther; April,* '*Exploring the Unseeable*' *by J. G. Crowther; May,* '*The New Politics*' *by Dr. F. Borkenau; July,* '*Democratic Planning and the New Science of Society*' *by Dr. Karl Mannheim; August,* '*The Future of Sociology*' *by Lewis Mumford; October,* '*The Revolution in Education*' *by Dr. C. D. Darlington, F.R.S.; December,* '*The Revolution in Economics*' *by Thomas Balogh.*

1943, *January,* '*This Shrinking World*' *by W. P. Hildred, C.B., O.B.E., M.A.; February,* '*Music in the Twentieth Century*' *by Eric Blom; March,* '*Evolution in Management*' *by George Dickson; April,* '*Changes in Philosophy*' *by John MacMurray; May,* '*The Philosophy of Change*' *by Herbert Read; June,* '*Revolution in the Family*' *by Constance M. Hildred, M.B., Ch.B.; July,* '*The Revolution in Town Planning: Domesday Up to Date*' *by Max Lock, A.R.I.B.A., A.M.T.P.I.; August,* '*Films—Today and Tomorrow*' *by Basil Wright; September,* '*Outline of a Plan*' *by Thomas Balogh; October,* '*Religion in Transformation*' *by John MacMurray; November,* '*The Revolution in Environment*' *by E. A. Gutkind.*

KOREA UNDER JAPAN

A. HAMEED

KOREA was occupied by force in 1910.

During the long period of her subjugation, she has been ruthlessly exploited by the Japanese warlords; and a study of it exposes the inner implications of the Japanese 'Co-prosperity Sphere'.

Mountainous Korea has rich deposits of gold, coal (including anthracite), and iron; and possesses all kinds of minerals, except petroleum, sulphur and asphalt. She also possesses copper and silver, tungsten, lead, graphite and zinc.

She has thus a natural supply of all those crude elements on which manufacture depends.

Japan's own poverty has caused her to be a robber empire-builder, looting the people through heavy taxation, and carrying off surface wealth, rather than building the basic industries and improving the agriculture of Korea. This is the inherent weakness of the Japanese colonial method everywhere—lack of surplus capital to export. Wealth created at home or abroad goes into maintaining a vast army and navy, too top-heavy for the nation's slender resources.

Korea's economy is predominantly agricultural. Out of the total population of 25 million, 16,659,894 derived a livelihood from agriculture in 1938. Only 697,959 were employed in industry (274,188 in mining, 235,279 in transport and 1,587,271 in commerce).

The huge peasant population is ruthlessly exploited by a rapacious system, whose pivot is Japanese landlordism. Japanese interests own three-sevenths of the total land. Japanese landlords are no ordinary landlords, but slave-drivers who do not hesitate to use any methods to satisfy their greed.

The Japan Year Book, 1940-41, published data which revealed the depth of peasant impoverishment.

'The average size of a farm,' it stated, 'is about four acres . . . The large ownership of farm lands by a few landlords is one of the roots of the trouble.

'His annual cash income is, however, as small as 100 *yen*.[1] A farmer less favourably placed makes 48 *yen* per year. The majority of farmers are in similar condition, and they form a poverty-stricken community. Expenditure is always greater than income . . . Eight per cent of the farming community may be regarded as having debts, bearing interest at 3 per cent or 4 per cent per month.'

From the same source we learn that an average family of six, working four and a half acres, and with an annual cash income of 98.50 *yen*, incurs a debt of 23.20 *yen*, and has an accumulated debt of 130.00 *yen*. Never out of debt, the peasant eventually loses his land altogether.

Korean agricultural economy is progressively deteriorating because of the inadequacy of industrialisation. The industries that have sprung up are run solely to suit the interests of Japanese militarism. This fact is of supreme importance. For the heavy exactions made by the Japanese warlords, and their control of Korean industries, make the agrarian crisis progressively worse.

Until 1920, industrialisation was officially discouraged. And later on, though a few minor concessions were made, every device was adopted to restrict its scope. But when the Japanese began to prepare actively for the conquest of China and the whole of Far East, the policy was reversed, and 'Industrialise Korea' was adopted as the slogan.

The Hayashi Cabinet in 1937 set aside 1,400,000,000 *yen* to carry out a five-year plan for Korean industrialisation:

	1933 (*yen*)	1938 (*yen*)
Metals	29,238,000	91,966,000
Machinery and tools	3,010,000	26,798,000
Chemicals	51,992,000	352,819,000

Korea experienced an industrial boom; but the people had to pay dearly for it. The budget increased from 232,026,949 *yen* in 1933 to 505,158,965 *yen* in 1938, and 837,786,717 *yen* in 1940–41. This was a large budget for a poverty-stricken country.

Tokyo subsidised the Korean Government at the rate of 15,000,000 *yen* a year. This subsidy did not, however, benefit the Koreans but was employed to tighten Japanese control of Korean economy.

Japan's monopoly of Korean foreign trade is shown by the following figures for 1938. Of Korea's total exports of 879,606,000 *yen*, 710,539,000 *yen* went to Japan. Of her imports amounting to 1,055,928,000 *yen*, 921,345,000 *yen* came from Japan.

The Japanese régime in Korea conforms to the

[1] Yen = approximately two shillings.

pattern of Fascist-military dictatorship in Japan. Government control is integrated with ownership of industry. In 1940 107,180,620 *yen* were collected as taxes, and 414,102,489 *yen* were earmarked as receipts from Government undertakings and properties. The principal expenditures were for railways (355,158,548 *yen*) and various government expenses. Military affairs received 507,481,760 *yen*.

The budget provided only 3,266,999 *yen* for schools and libraries. Total enrolment in all schools was only 1,981,587—two million children of school age being without any facilities at all. There is only one university in Korea, which had 516 students in 1938, most of them Japanese. Japan discourages higher education, except for doctors and lawyers, and insists that such aspirants go to Tokyo to be 'Japanned'.

In Korea there exists no freedom of the press or of speech. Feverish efforts have been made to Japanise the religious creeds of the country. But, despite severe repression, Christianity is the leading religion! Korea is the most thoroughly Christianised nation of the Orient, from the point of view of Christian influence over culture, education, leadership, and political ideology. Koreans make devout and understanding Christians, and support their own churches voluntarily. They have had to suffer severely for their religion under the Japanese; and this gives their Christianity some of the original spirit of struggle and sacrifice.

A man of Korea. The hat denotes matrimony

People of Korea. The Koreans have been promised independence after the war

One of the oldest temples

Government Building in Kaijo, the capital

SOME REMARKS ON PLANNING

DR. Z. GRABOWSKI

SOME time ago I listened to an address by Jan Masaryk about the state of mind of American public opinion. He told the meeting that he is very much impressed by American war production, and by American will and determination to win this war. But that he feels somehow uneasy about the enormous drive towards so-called planning, and about the too many experts detailed for the task of post-war reconstruction.

There is certainly a good deal to be said for, and against, all planning. We live in a scientific age, and planning is the very essence of science. The world has become too complicated to be left unaided and without the most energetic support of science. The new world must be to some extent a planned world. On the other hand, too much planning, too many schemes and theories, can only ruin the chances of this new world to grow as a healthy and normal being. This world of ours, and especially this Europe of ours, is by no means a mechanical toy which can be wound up and put together, according to our will or whim. It is a living reality whose rules and laws of growth cannot be disregarded and discarded.

Hitler's attempt to build up the so-called 'New Order' has been smashed mainly by the resistance of the subjugated peoples of Europe. But it is partly due also to the fact that the Germans wanted to plan too quickly; that they wanted to solve too many problems at one and the same time as that they wanted to create a Europe at the pace of American movies. They disregarded completely the psychological motives, the laws of organic growth. One cannot build an empire at the pace of the moving pictures, especially if the shots of that film are accompanied by the shots of the firing squads.

The Germans are the victims not only of their complete inability to come to terms with other individuals in a human and friendly way, and of their utter inability to rule without oppression. They are also victims of their shortsightedness in psychological insight into the nature of Europe.

But from their shortcomings we have to draw some lessons for ourselves. When the time for organising the post-war Europe arrives, we must avoid all the blunders of hasty decisions, and of too much planning. Things must be taken strongly into the hands of responsible men, endowed with imagination and vision, and must be handled very cleverly, in order to avoid the errors of over-organising. The new world of tomorrow must grow up as an organic unit, a living thing.

HUMAN COMMUNITIES

We have to bear in mind the plain truth that all planning must be based on the foundations of serious knowledge of the conditions existing in the world, and of the longings and desires animating *human communities*. We have to exert our mental energies in order to understand the meaning of the changes which occur today in Europe. Our plans must meet half-way the needs and longings of oppressed Europe. Otherwise the rift between our thoughts and the feelings of the Continent will grow with every passing month of war.

The fact that the idea of planning and reconstruction is so popular nowadays is encouraging in itself. It means that intellectual faculties are not paralysed by the war. At the same time, we have to avoid the danger of day-dreaming which tends to become popular. It is understandable that people lost in uncertainty, not knowing on what distant shore we shall land one day, are inclined to indulge in all sorts of illusions. Many people imagine that after the war we shall enter an earthly paradise, although purgatory seems to be more a likely prospect. Many writers offer us a rosy picture of the post-war world. There is a tendency to indulge in those dangerous dreams on the Continent, too, and such an attitude is only too understandable. People who have lost contact with their past, who have practically no present, would like to embrace the bright future as their only escape.

Planning should not turn into escapism. It must recognise the various difficulties of the post-war settlement, the immense toils which have to be undertaken, the devastation which the war has wrought on the face of Europe, the collapse of the sense of law, and of the many established moral values, the extent to which the nations of Europe will be exhausted by starvation and disease. Experts tell us that Black Death is at our very door, and that after the

'cease fire' Europe will resemble one vast hospital. All sound planning should take into account those truly appalling prospects.

TOO MUCH PROPAGANDA?

But while planting our feet firmly on the ground of exact data and information, we cannot ignore the problem of ideas. It is to be expected that the whole world will be suffering from a sort of inflation of words and slogans. The world will come out of this war battered by propaganda, abhorring all propaganda, sick of violent methods of preaching and lecturing people. Nations will regard all the declarations of politicians with deep mistrust, as they know that many of them have contributed to the sad decline of democracy.

The totalitarian conception of life will be defeated. But the democratic idea (which is not so easy to define, because democracy is something rather vague, like atmosphere, and often only when it is taken from us do we feel how precious it is) is also bound to undergo many changes.

Every idea, every conception created by the human mind, is subject to strange fluctuations on this stock exchange of values and ideas which is the history of mankind. No idea created by man is altogether safe from the pressure of events. Every value must be supported and backed by energy, faith and vision. If these falter, the very ideas begin to show alarming signs of weakening. This happened to the idea of democracy, which has fallen largely into disrepute because too many people have taken democracy for granted, and have been convinced that a relapse into barbarity is ruled out in our time. Democracy is an optimistic faith, and it has suffered lately from too great an amount of optimism *vis-à-vis* human nature, and from the strong a dose of the *laissez-faire* idea.

But the fact remains that mankind is by no means safe from the recurrent menace of barbarity, and that all phases in the development of human species might repeat themselves, if the watchfulness of nations and individuals is relaxed. It must be frankly admitted that the democratic communities failed to solve many problems, and that they showed a dangerous inclination to live in a fool's paradise. Our democracy was threatened with disruption from within; with scepticism as to the value of human liberties, with a depressing materialism of outlook. Democracy was paralysed in its moves, because the problem of the selection of the best and ablest was solved in a haphazard way. In many democratic countries democracy relied not on the survival of the fittest, but on the survival of the misfits and mediocrities.

The first task of the democracy of tomorrow will be the rehabilitation of the very conception of democracy. The tragic devaluation of that conception must be stopped. And new life and meaning must be infused into it by people and leaders who believe in their ideals.

THE NEW DEMOCRACY

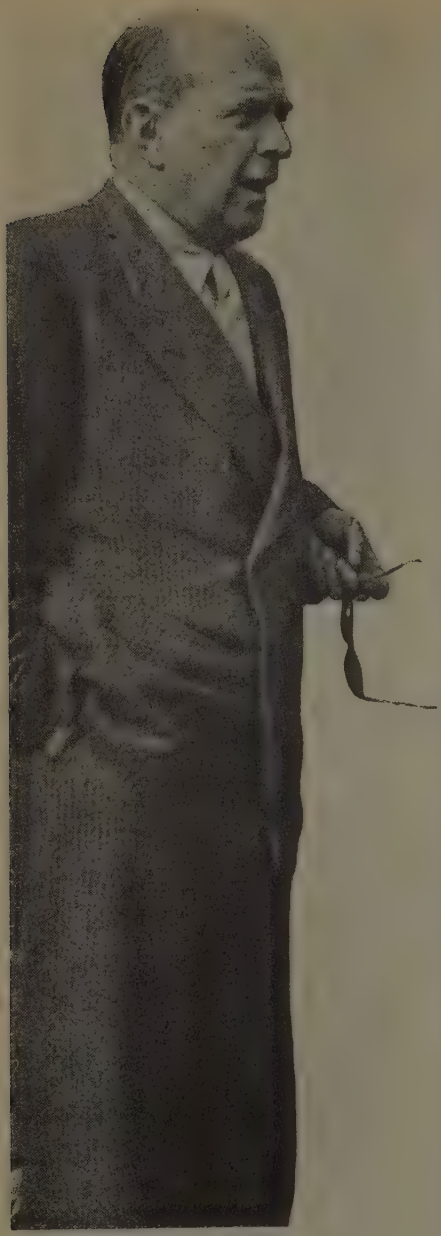
The old idea of democracy had been born under certain conditions which, generally speaking, no longer exist in Europe. Every idea is born from the soil of certain conditions. We have to create conditions favourable to the growing of the delicate plant of the new democracy. We have to define what sort of democracy we want; what sort of democracy is workable in different countries; how to reconcile the intervention of the State with private initiative; how to create a happy harmony between planned economy and human liberties.

This is the very essence of planning. How to fit the modern man into a wide scheme, without curtailing his freedom too drastically. How to produce a blueprint, both comprehensive and pliable, which would give to the communities and institutions outside the State a fair deal and a fair share of responsibility.

Planning was invented by totalitarian countries. It is no use pretending that we are free from those ideas. The problem boils down to the simple question: whether we shall succeed in transforming those ideas, invented for promoting war effort, into ideas promoting peace and civilisation. It is quite obvious that we have accepted some totalitarian devices in order to fight the foe; inoculation against a disease means passing through the process of that disease in a milder form and these devices are not restricted to the military domain. In the economic field, the totalitarian idea of barter, the new approach to economic problems (which is not so much dominated by ideas of the gold standard, exchange, etc.) have been borrowed to some extent from the totalitarian states.

We have to reckon nowadays with the menace of totalitarian thought in our midst. Even today, we witness the invasion of what might be called 'economic Fascism', and the high wind of that 'economic Fascism' is blowing strongly from the shores of the Great Powers.

Independent minds, both here and in the United States, warn against the imminent danger of bureaucracy acquiring too much influence and power. These warnings are most timely.



JAN MASARYK

Bureaucracy is the spearhead of all totalitarian and semi-totalitarian régimes. Nearly every honest observer of the political make-up in certain Central and South-Eastern European countries before the outbreak of war came to the conclusion that bureaucracy was preparing the ground for semi-Fascist régimes. The above-mentioned countries, deprived of sound financial and economic basis and impoverished by foreign rule, offered economic stability to vast armies of officials. Too many people in those European countries were dependent on their Governments. Bureaucrats were scared to death of being deprived of their positions. They turned eventually into petty janissaries of their régimes. Even newspapers were edited by officials who received their orders from Government departments.

Small wonder that human communities in those countries, swamped by the tidal wave of bureaucracy, grew more and more apathetic.

Bureaucracy, which is the scourge of the twentieth century, should be bridled by all means. Planning based on bureaucracy, and giving to the bureaucrats too much power and influence, is a potential danger to the richness and creative faculties of the post-war world.

THE NEW AGE WILL BE DIFFERENT

Planners who are explaining to us that the post-war world will be different from the world we left, are undoubtedly right. Where they are wrong is in their vigorous claim that the post-war world will be a completely new world. This claim springs from the eternal desire of mankind to start life anew. But such attempts are impossible in the life of adult individuals, and the same applies to adult communities. There is nothing more superficial, and nothing more cheap, than a radical doctrinaire who would like to change everything without knowing anything. Revolutionaries are abundant, but honest thinkers and hard workers are scarce. What we shall need after the war is honest thinkers, people who would like to struggle with difficulties with an open mind unprejudiced by this or that political creed.

If Europe is going to survive, we must save many old notions and values, many old bricks, to build up a new house. We cannot build anything on a social and moral desert, or on a complete ruin of all human values. Those doctrinaires, who would like to raze the whole social and economic order to the ground, are unconsciously fostering the complete collapse of European order.

The last war resulted in a dispersal of the energies of Europe, in a sort of analysis. The dispersal of Europe, the disintegration of Europe into small component parts, was perhaps a necessary phase, although it appears that the idea of unity was by no means incompatible with the idea of nationalism, which was the great slogan of the last war. It seems that by our mental laziness and by our *laissez faire* trend great chances have been thrown overboard.

Let us hope that, as Napoleon by trampling on the German principalities united (much against his will) those principalities into one German Reich, so Hitler, by subjugating Europe, will bring to it this sense of unity which is by no means an unknown thing to us, since Europe in the Middle Ages was united by religious ideas. Events are working for the unity of Europe. But it does not mean that Europe is already united. A synthesis can be achieved only by a slow process of integration.

But, while avoiding the temptations of impatience and of over-organising, we can already now plan those schemes which might become workable almost overnight. Civil aviation is one of those schemes. A plan for linking up great roads running across Europe into one system is another. Such schemes should be promoted and worked out in great detail. They should be introduced as quickly as possible, as the symbols of the unity of Europe.

BOTH SIDES OF THE ATLANTIC

The twin ideas of planning and reconstruction have been propagated on both sides of the Atlantic by hundreds of thinkers and writers.

Some of those planners are rather inclined to play with the idea of the world and Europe in a delightfully irresponsible way. Many would like to treat the world, and especially Europe, as some sort of blitzed town which can now be rebuilt on completely new lines. As some young architects are glad in the depths of their heart that historical buildings have disappeared during the air-raids, because they will now have the chance of planning their broad thoroughfares and garden-cities and embankments—so many of those planners are settling down to their work with the assumption that Europe and the world are already a sort of *tabula rasa;* that we can plan the future completely undisturbed by any human elements. They offer to the world different cures and quackery medicine, ignoring the fact that first of all humanity has to regain a certain balance of health, and also the fact that recuperation takes time. Regeneration of all healthy organisms can be effected much more quickly than physicians suppose, given a proper diet and healthy climate.

If these two conditions are secured, and if the European nations come to the conclusion that life is worth living, and that it means responsibility and the sharing of new duties—we can reckon with a steady recuperation. But if the nations of Europe are presented with the possibility of an economic bondage and a bureaucratic system relying too much on detailed planning, then their recuperation will be considerably retarded.

FREEDOM

Human beings and human communities can thrive and flourish only when they face the prospect of a free life, when they feel that they are needed, that they count for something in the world, and that they can make a contribution to the common cause.

Planning and reconstruction must be a slow process, because we are working on a soil rich in history and tradition. We cannot ignore the fundamental fact that human beings are not yet robots, and that the solution of economic problems is not sufficient to quench all human needs. We have to reckon after the war with a strong revival of the feeling of mistrust towards the State and its intervention and with a strongly marked longing—especially in countries which will be liberated from totalitarian régimes—to regain the maximum freedom for the individual. The tortured human being would like to stretch his chained limbs.

Sound planning should be based on a sound knowledge of human nature and of psychology. By discarding human and spiritual factors, and by disregarding the complicated psychological processes which will occur in post-war Europe, even the most perfect and detailed schemes might be brought to ruin.

THE ELEPHANTS TO COME!

M. P. BENEDICT

'HURRY up, Mother!—here come the Elephants!' A child with large blue eyes, sketched in the lusty colours and generous proportions of U.S.A. magazine advertisements, draws its mother's, and the reader's, attention to a television screen, showing a merry and confused circus scene in black and white. The manufacturer takes up the cry. 'Television will make your home a window on the world. The time is coming when in some form—whether a cabinet set or a projected picture on to a wall screen—*everyone* will be able to enjoy the thrill of home television. By television, you will see a circus parade, a big baseball game, the *Mardi Gras*, the launching of giant ships. You will invite friends in for the latest television movie, or the new Broadway Musical Show. You will keep up with new fashions, new recipes, and new dance steps.'

But there is some meat in the public gravy as well. The advertisement, which was published in May of last year in a leading American magazine, threatens: 'If you are a business man, you will introduce new automobiles, radio receivers, refrigerators, electrical appliances, and airplanes by television. Not only will you tell the public about your product, as you do now by radio; you will show the public the actual product, package and all.'

This odd mixture of appliances of the future and ideas of the past is one of the many advertisements of the world to come; that world in which we, freed of sirens and food rationing, will be subjected to an unprecedented dissemination of mechanised culture, taking no consideration whatever of the minds of its victims.

This television racket is going to stay with us. A friend of mine, at present a wireless maintenance engineer, announced that even television in colour was not at all out of the question; in fact he fancied a well-paid job broadcasting the Derby in green and brown. Producers are threatening that, once they will no longer have to concentrate on machines of physical destruction, they will devote themselves wholeheartedly to this all-in assault on our brains.

Television will develop at a greater speed than its blind brother, oral wireless. Within ten or fifteen years, television sets will be as cheap as wireless sets were before this war. Every home, every community centre, every Elizabethan hall and, for all we know, every bedroom and bathroom, will have its screen, wrought in plastics, to which the American advertiser already so proudly refers. Driven by today's tendency of providing a twenty-four hours' programme, the programme of television will, in youthful exuberance, extend to all fields of knowledge, ignorance, and superstition. It will not be anything really new: it will mean cinema without plan; without detailed script, direction and editing; newsreel direct. Whatever art it will convey will be reproduction, with, perhaps, some novel ways of wireless framework thrown in.

It will offer us far less opportunities of artistic achievement than did wireless, which had the advantage of being free from space and appearance. Yet, let us consider what we have profited by the artistic achievements of the latter. The regrettable answer is: most of us have profited nothing, but lost much. There have always been people who, by virtue of education, a natural ability to select, means of training far removed from any wireless authorities, have been using wireless with discrimination and enjoyed its art. But, apart from the use of broadcasting as a system of political information—a strictly limited field—the majority have made use of this highly intelligent medium to divest themselves of the last bit of independent thinking and responsibility. In most homes, and on many levels of education, wireless is used as the dope for the people. A constant flow of matter, listened to at intervals and haphazardly, swamps conversation, nips any independent exchange of ideas in the bud. If the visitor is to be told something of special importance—'Turn the wireless down!' the lady of the house tells the child. The talk is over, the wireless resumes its rôle. Brave attempts have, of course, been made to use wireless for what it should be used; a servant of the human mind, bringing blessings to remote district schools, attentive groups of listeners; and not as a callous master, overriding, and indeed wiping out, its finer reactions and ideas.

This much for wireless, prayer-mill of our own mediocrity. Surfeiting the ether with Bach, Beethoven and Irving Berlin, it has deafened our ear to the charm of music. The radio habitué is apt to sneer at the amateur's attempt at creating his own universe of musical understanding; after all, he has always just heard some master

conductor with an international orchestra. Real music is still attractive to those who always cared for it; for them wireless has come to mean a welcome enrichment of their artistic life; but for those who never cared it has always become an equally welcome means of burrowing in the mud.

Yet all this is but the Munich crisis preceding the outbreak of television which we have been promised. Our ears may be deaf, but our eyes, when out of reach of blatant advertisements, can still see. The cinema public is by way of passing on to a higher level of artistic appreciation. It was feared at first that the cinema might be the death of the people's imagination. But it is now miraculously flowering forth, building for itself new levels of artistic expression, and spurring the human mind to greater efforts. But here, too, Satan is round the corner.

'Invite your friends to the latest television movie. . . .' How sad, they will sigh, must it have been when homes were equipped with wireless sets only—how dull, back in the forties! . . . Homes, already sadly marred by mass-produced furniture, magazines, wireless sets, all having certain effects on their owners, will become movie homes. The races, *Mardi Gras*, parades, wars, reconstruction, factories, country calendars, the food of daily newsreels, will lead up to the television non-stop movie feature programme. The best of art for every home. See 'The Good Earth' at 3 p.m., 'Citizen Kane' at 5, 'In Which We Serve' at 7, 'Thunder Rock' at 9. Or, as an alternative, you will be able to enjoy 'You were never Lovelier', 'Happidrome', 'Ma, he's making eyes at me'—there is, indeed, no limit to enterprising television minds. You will have it in colour, plastic; who knows. And the boys and girls of the B. Television C. will be so keen on pocketing the television values of all countries, that it will probably be the proud distinction of the aristocracy of the future to have the right to put up warnings: 'No Television People Allowed in this Square!'

To persons who do not believe in the mind of the common man, to the cynics, the Fascists, the ivory tower artists, all this should be a delight. Those whose minds are developed, balanced, appreciative, will not be affected. Let the people perish: we shall survive!

As yet, television sets, even in the wildest dreams of their manufacturers, are only meant to be voluntary entertainment. We have, however, seen voluntary institutions grow into something like a tyranny of the mind. The temptation is great to men who have learnt their lessons of life outside their immediate surroundings by means more direct and more creative than electric switches and magic knobs. And it may well come into their minds to set up a dictatorship over the sheep crowding the distribution centres of mechanised art.

'Hurry up, Mother! —Here come the Elephants!'

But we believe in Democracy. Democracy depends on many factors, but the most important of them is the mind of the people. Wireless and the Cinema are being hailed as the great hopes of future education, capable of great developments. Both have been misused in the past, and may yet be more disgracefully violated in the future. They will be swallowed up unless something is done to prevent it. Unless action is taken on a large scale and with much love and imagination, all that will remain of the noble dreams of the Cinema as a social teacher, the Wireless as a source of spiritual wealth for study groups, will be the Cinema Organ and Variety stage shows, enlarged to be super cabarets and super restaurants, while old-fashioned wireless sets will be bought by the owners of third-rate billiard halls and shepherds in the mountains of Albania.

For this first time, popular education beyond the three Rs is making considerable progress. Brave men and women of vision carry the spiritual heritage of our world to distant communities, to frustrated classes. They must not under-rate the devastating competition of mechanised sloth. If controlled and directed, the forces of the cinema, wireless, and, for all that, of television, may become our century's Swords of the Spirit. But they cannot exist by their own grace as they do now. They can only be fruitful if there is a public prepared to devote its time and thought to them, receiving and fostering the precious seed, making it part of the new world.

Democracy entails responsibilities. One of the greatest is man's duty to his senses with which he is to conceive, understand, and further the manifold beauties, problems, and victories of our world.

IS AN ARAB FEDERATION COMING?

In Alexandria work has begun in connection with the constitution of an Arabic Federation. The heads of the governments of Egypt and Iraq have already had their first meeting. The Pan-Arabic movement began in 1805, thanks to the efforts of the Macedonian, Mohamed-Ali. The Pan-Arabic confederation seeks the cultural and racial union of Arabs, Catholic as well as Moslem

THE head of the Egyptian Government, Mustafa Nahas Pasha, and the head of the Iraq Government, General Nuri Said Pasha, have recently had a series of talks in Alexandria preparatory to studying the possibility of the two states establishing a basis for an Arabic Federation, to be formed by several countries of Arabic origin in the Near East. The countries which could first take part in the Federation would be Egypt, Iraq, the Lebanon, Syria, Trans Jordan and Saudi Arabia, although this list could always be extended to include others. Each would keep its own political system, and the Union would begin by being a Customs Union for the unification of civil laws, economic, social, pedagogic and cultural interests. The two above-mentioned Ministers have been in communication with the authorities of the other countries, and hope that these negotiations will result in the convocation of a Congress in Cairo, which will discuss and determine the question.

This appearance of the old plan of Arabic union in an atmosphere which up to the present has been foreign (that of Nahas Pasha and his Party) signifies that in the last few years the idea has gained ground that the politicians less ready to welcome it have become its most ardent supporters. The Pan-Arabic trend will prevail in the countries which speak the language on the east coast of the Mediterranean. Spain, a Mediterranean country closely related culturally to the Arabs, should become acquainted with the background and significance of the plan.

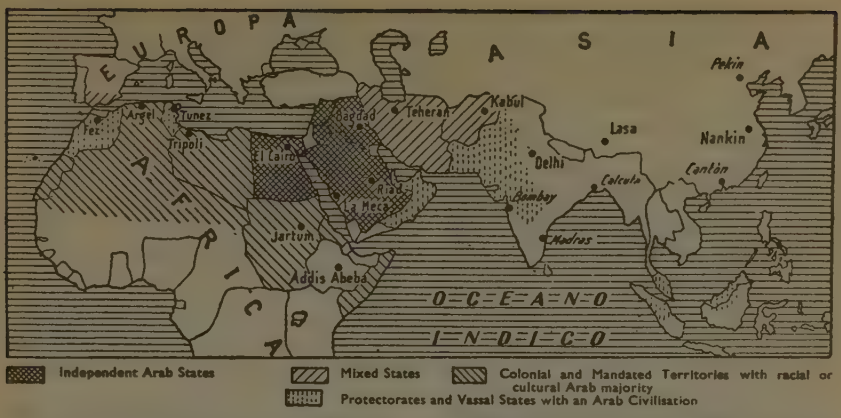
ARABS AND TURKS

The first thing which must be remembered in speaking of Pan-Arabism and the Arab, is that this has nothing in common with Mohammedanism, Pan-Islamism, etc. The majority of the Arabs are Moslems, but the problem of the Islam is a spiritual, not a political one. In Spain, Arab and Moslem are sometimes thought to be one, because two essential things are not taken into account: first, that Mohamed was Arabic and his companions who helped him to conquer Arabia were also Arabs, but that, after the triumph, many Arabs remained outside his Party (as, for example, the Christian Arabs); second, that the Moslem idea extended forthwith through various countries which were not Arabic, such as Persia, Turkestan, India, Sicily, etc., most of them Moslems and strange to Arabism.

In the early centuries, the difference was little noted because Mohammedanism adopted the aspect of an Arab empire. But the two ideas grew apart when the Turkish Ottomans assumed control of Moslem affairs in the year 1517. The Arabs accepted this change with distaste, and the Ottomans could not penetrate into some regions, or enter only by violence and on sufferance.

The first friction between Arabs and Ottomans took place in the desert of Central Arabia, the tribes of which impeded their passage in 1520. Then in Morocco, where the Saadian Sultans prevented their entry in 1548, and in Tunis, whence the Arab Sultan asked help from Carlos V, and thereafter from Don Juan of Austria.

In 1635, the Emirs Zeiditas of Yemen made the Ottomans evacuate the whole of the Yemen; in 1740 there was brought about in Central Arabia the union of the thoughtful mystic, Mohamed Abdelwahab, and the chief of the tribe Ibn Seud, forming between them a state free from Puritan Arab guerrillas; in 1741 the free Sultanate of Oman was founded, and in 1785 the Catholic Arabs of Beyrut, who were not warriors, established the first review, in Arabic, *Hadiqat al Ajbar* (Garden of News) as the organ of a camouflaged Arab protest of an intellectual type. From that day there were two parallel protests — from the guerrilla tribes and chiefs in the field, and from the writers and professors in the cities: a political and intellectual Pan-Arabism; both so complex that the length of this article makes it necessary for us to be concerned with the political aspect only.



The Arab world and the Islamic world are not one; the first is smaller than the second. Nevertheless, the strong lay influence in many Islamic countries brings about an extreme tendency in the supporters of the Arab Federation, whose aim is to include as many territories as possible in an Arab-Islam 'League of Nations', but obviously the fact that many Arab countries are Colonies or Protectorates makes that aim difficult

MOHAMED ALI, THE FOUNDER

The Pan-Arabic organisation was born with Mohamed Ali, sovereign of Egypt, in the year 1805. It was Mohamed Ali, a Macedonian of Albanian origin, who was called to Egypt in 1798 as commander of a Macedonian battalion which formed part of the army which the Sultan of Constantinople sent against Napoleon Bonaparte. Mohamed Ali observed two things: the new tactics used by the Corsican general, and the condition of indigence and poverty in Egypt, which allowed of the easy and rapid conquest by that small contingent of French troops. The French army was routed by the English and Turks in 1801, but Egypt became an anarchy in which feudal lords disputed the authority.

Mohamed Ali, applying the Napoleonic technique, was the sole commander who could maintain his strength, and because of this, was appointed Governor of Egypt in 1805. But he sought something more because he aspired to a kingdom, which neither his faithful Macedonian companions, as they were only a handful, nor the long-suffering rural Egyptians, could give him. Then he thought of moving the great lever of Arabic resentment. He began by recruiting troops from among the nomads of the Sahara, and, at the same time, surrounded himself by Syrian delegates, thus uniting the two levers of Arabism from field and city. But it provoked the fear of the Mamelukes, that is to say, of the feudal lords to whom the Ottoman Government had entrusted the power. They were almost all of Greek, Slav, etc., origin and descended from former captives; by their strength they came to be great landed proprietors who went about armed and surrounded by partisans who beat travellers. Mohamed Ali invited them to a great banquet in the Alcazaba (in 1811) and, when they had assembled in the courtyard, he had them exterminated by his Albanian fusiliers.

THE ARAB STATE BEGINS

Now free from enemies in Egypt, Mohamed Ali was able to prepare his new State. Positions of office were given to the Egyptians instead of to the Ottomans of countless species who occupied them, and grants to study in Europe. Moreover, the gates were opened to the Syrians, Lebanese and Palestinians, who flocked in their thousands to Egypt and Alexandria, creating a flourishing trade and opening schools where the task of establishing a modern teaching in Arabic was begun, those being the ones who edited the official Arab newspaper *Al Wiqaya al Misriyya*. The aspirations of Arabism took shape under that Macedonian commander, who, like his compatriot Alexander the Great, was obliged to create a synthetic civilisation, at once oriental and occidental, based on the Arabs.

The success of this became apparent when, in 1819, Mohamed Ali defeated the tribes of the Arab desert, who, although Arabs, defended only the rights of one sect whose restrained ideal was razed by the news of the union of those speaking the Arab tongue, whether Catholic or

Moslem. Much more happened also when, in the year 1831, Mohamed Ali was attacked by the Sultan of Turkey, who was indignant because Mohamed Ali was moving towards the creation of an empire, thanks to his expansion in the Sudan. Mohamed Ali then sent his son Ibrahim Pasha, at the head of 100,000 soldiers. The Arabs of Syria and Palestine, on hearing this, were enthusiastic. Damascus rose in rebellion, killing its Ottoman garrison; Lebanon recruited a small corps of an army which, commanded by the Emir Bachir el Chibabi, united with the Egyptian troops before the fortress of Acre. The Palestinian cities (Jerusalem, Jaffa, Gaza, Naplusa, etc.) enthusiastically received the *Delivering Army of Ibrahim*, who called his troops the *Great Arab Army*, and signed his orders as 'Chief of the Greater Order of the Great Arab Army'. Ibrahim triumphed, and incorporated the whole Arab coast of Asia, but in the year 1844 was obliged to evacuate that territory through the imposition of Austria, Russia, Prussia and England, who supported the Ottomans. And so terminated the first period of Pan-Arabism which might have become a great Egyptian Empire in the lands of Africa and Asia.

The second period of Pan-Arabism was that in which the Arabs on the Asiatic side, seeing that Egypt could not help them, decided to act on their own, with the aim of releasing all the Asiatic Arab regions. In the year 1875, a secret society was founded in Beyrut, which lasted till 1885. In 1896 there assembled in Paris a 'National Arab Committee', presided over by the Egyptian politician, Mustafa Kemal, in order to unify the action in the regions subjugated to Turkey, and from this Committee affiliated societies sprang up. In 1905 the Syrian Neguib Azury Bey established in Paris the 'League of the Arab Fatherland' in order to reunite emigrants, and published the book *Awakening of the Arab Nation*, in which he sought the establishment of a free State 'from the valley of the Tigris to the Isthmus of Suez, and from the Mediterranean to the sea of Oman'.

In 1908 there broke out in Turkey the revolution organised by the 'Turkish Youths' of the Committee of Union and Progress, which convoked a Parliament with deputies from all the races of the Empire. The Arabs lent their assistance, thinking that it would give them autonomy, but they were up against the attempt to wither their language and personality by 'Turkanising' and assimilating them. Its fifty-five deputies formed a defensive block, the more active element of which was the Damascan, Al Moayyad, who insulted the chief of the Turkish Youths, Talat Pacha, in the Chamber. Other Arab dwellers in Turkey formed new societies of resistance, such as the *Al-Ahad*, composed of military Arabs, and *Al Qahtaniyyah*, of civil Arabs, etc. etc. The vigour of these societies occasioned the General Arab Congress at Paris in June 1913, at which the Arabs demonstrated their good will, declaring that Arabs and Turks would have as a common Sultan the Sultan of Turkey, but that there would be more autonomy for the Arabs, thus creating a double Empire, a sort of Austria-Hungary. But the Turkish Youths did not agree with this petition; they believed in complete independence. Moreover, they were encouraged by the attitude of their brothers of the desert who, in 1913, succeeded in forming three independent kingdoms in Neyy, Assir and Yemen.

The third period of Pan-Arabism was the struggle for independence in the regions of Asia. In the first they had sought to be incorporated in the empire of Mohamed Ali. In the second they had resigned themselves to remaining in the Ottoman Empire on condition that they would be granted a great autonomy. But in the third, undeceiving themselves, they decided to create a group of united or federated Arab States. This idea of various states at the same time was justified by the necessity for taking advantage of the local resources of each region now that a joint action was impossible, given the Ottoman military occupation of the great cities of Arab Asia.

This period began with the outbreak of the European War in 1914, which, by reason of Turkey's place in the alliance of Central Empires, was the cause of the Arabs transferring automatically to the other side, or rather to that of the Allies. It is not feasible to deal in detail here with that Arab revolution, the best-known episode in which was the revolt of the Chief Hussein from Mecca, who formed an army under the command of his son Faysal. With this army went Nuri Said Pasha, chief of the Greater State, and the famous Colonel Lawrence representing the Allied Command.

EGYPT, CENTRE AND CAPITAL

But it must be noted that the Arabs, by helping the Allies, were promised independence by the latter. This, however, was denied them in 1920, in spite of having been allies, by the decision to divide Arab Asia between England, France, etc. This was done so that the Arab chiefs friendly to the Allies would lose their territory, and so that the uncompromising Nationalist chiefs, such as Ibn Seud and the Imam, Yahya in Arabia, Saad

Iraq has submitted to Egypt first steps for the establishment of an Arab Federation. It revives the plan of the Emir Hussein, deceived by his Western allies in 1920. Both countries are monarchies under Allied occupation although Egypt has a great deal of independence and prestige as head of the Arab world. Presumably the Federation would include Syria and the Lebanon, Trans Jordan, Saudi Arabia and possibly Yemen, whose racial affinities, alas, are almost identical with the pioneers of the plan

Zaglul in Egypt, Musa Kazzun Husseini in Palestine, etc., would win it. This period of the creation of various independent Arab powers lasted from 1920 to 1936, each one of them working on its own.

In 1936 several amalgamated and began to think of a Federation. In that year Egypt concluded a Treaty with England, which gave her almost total independence in her interior life, and King Farouk ascended the throne. In him, a living symbol of a new Mohamed Ali began to be apparent. Saudi Arabia concluded with Egypt and with Iraq two pacts of Arab friendship.

In Syria, the French were prepared for a restricted independence. In Lebanon, Syria and Egypt, three parties formed and called themselves Arabs. The same happened in Tunis and French Morocco. Lebanon signed independence with France. Palestine began the Arab war of the Mufti Amin Husseini. . . .

The Arab world was consolidating but failed to give voice to this anxiety. After the Pan-Arabic Congress of Bludan in 1937, the Arab Parliamentary Congress met in Cairo from the seventh to the eleventh of October 1938. At this it was seen that the Arab movement rested on two bases: firstly, the independence of each country; secondly, the centre from which all these countries could keep in touch, and the spiritual capital would be Egypt, by reason of its being the largest Arab country, as well as the richest and most cultured. Farouk I, who occupied the throne of Mohamed Ali, would be sole king of Egpyt, but all Arabs would look upon him as supreme among them, because his forefather had created the Arab political ideal.

This double theory of the independence of all, but under the presidency of Egypt, at least intellectually, is that which, since 1938, has been expanding and seems destined to prosper, given the central geographical situation which the country of the Nile occupies.

This article originally appeared in *El Mundo*

SCIENCE FRONT

SUDDEN DEATH

A RECENT report in the *Lancet* by Dr. Keith Simpson of Guy's Hospital, London, gives a medical discussion on why people died in such numbers in the London Tube Shelter disaster of last March, and brings to light much of our ignorance of the causes of sudden death. It will be recalled that people were proceeding into the shelter in an orderly manner after the siren, when the fall of a woman and child at the bottom of a dark stairway caused those following to trip and pile up in a great overthrown mass. Police and A.R.P. officials were quickly present, and within three hours all the casualties had been got away to hospital; nevertheless a total of 173 people lost their lives as a result of the incident: 28 men, 83 women, and 62 children; and one of the striking facts was the apparently chance and haphazard way in which death had claimed victims. Almost the last to be extricated was a girl of seven who was able to walk quite unaided to the First Aid Post.

It seems that many of those involved must have died almost instantaneously, perhaps even within thirty seconds of falling, a period much too short for inability to breathe to be put down as the cause of death. Many of the injuries Dr. Simpson found on examination were relatively slight—mere surface bruises; and the more serious ones, crushed abdominal organs, were often quite inadequate by themselves to cause death in a hour or so. He points out that asphyxia in its original Greek derivation meant not inability to breathe, but a failure of the pulse, and this older meaning may be nearer the truth. A sudden cessation of the heart-beat may be a much quicker cause of death than cessation of breathing, leading to loss of consciousness almost instantaneously, and death of the brain in a matter of minutes. This arrest of the heart is known to be brought about in a number of different ways. A sudden smart tap on certain regions of the neck, as ju-jitsu practitioners know, or even a sudden blast of cold air, is sufficient to stimulate an automatic nervous response which slows or stops the heart in many animals. Pressure on the frog's abdomen stops its heart by a similar reflex nervous mechanism. In the human case less is, naturally, definitely known, but murder cases and otherwise unexplained deaths point to the same kind of mechanism at work: stimulation of various points in the body stops the heart, and death follows almost instantaneously.

Other causes also are suspected. Severe concussion may so shake the brain about inside its rigid box, the skull, that the brain tissue, damaged, swells; and the more it swells, the less room there is inside the rigid skull for blood, so that as it responds to the injury it rapidly cuts off its own blood supply, and starved of oxygen quickly dies. It is said, too, that purely emotional causes may lead to sudden collapse—the mere sight of approaching death, or the appearance of danger, or even the reception suddenly of bad news. Of these, science as yet knows nothing.

SWAYBACK

SOME years ago a disease of some importance in sheep came to the notice of agricultural science. New born or very young lambs are blind and unable to walk or stand, or in the milder cases have great weakness of muscles, and the disease usually gets worse, and the animals die. 'Swayback', as it is called, is found in most counties of England and Wales, in Australia, and probably in South America, Sweden, India and South Africa; it is of considerable importance, because as many as 90 per cent of the lambs on one farm may be affected, and the incidence rate in farms in North Derbyshire during 1938, one in ten of 3,000 live births, is quite typical.

What is the cause of the disease? How can it be prevented? The first step was to examine the dead animals to find that the symptoms of the disease were a sign of degeneration of the nervous system. The second was to show that healthy mothers might give birth to diseased lambs which, if they managed to survive, could later produce healthy lambs themselves. Mothers of diseased lambs given normal new born lambs to suckle did not give them the disease. From all these earlier experimental farm investigations, it was quite clear that the disease was not infectious, or inherited.

Perhaps, then, there was some poison in the diet? Analysis of pasturelands showed that often in areas where swayback was especially common there was an abnormal amount of lead in the grass, 'bellanded' as the farmers said, and the sheep were certainly getting this into their bodies. On the other hand, sheep with much lead in them did not necessarily have diseased babies. At this point the researchers stuck for a while. They had tried all the usual vitamins; they had looked for germs; they had looked for poisons; but somehow they had not found the answer.

Meanwhile in Australia, other scientists had been interested in anæmia in sheep, and had found that sheep needed a mineral, cobalt, in their food, to make their blood; sometimes this was absent from the soil in Australia and Scotland, and the sheep then became anæmic. This gave the people interested in swayback an idea. They had tried adding vitamins to the food of expectant mothers, but not extra rations of minerals needed in blood formation. Perhaps something would turn up there.

And, as luck would have it, something did turn up: not cobalt, but another mineral known to be involved in blood manufacture, copper. Provision of copper sulphate as a 'lick' for the animals completely prevents the disease. No lambs are born with swayback. The way copper prevents the disease is not known: it does not seem to affect the blood in this case—the disease is a nervous one. Nevertheless the scientists have given the farmers a sure way to prevent it. And the knowledge may also prove useful to doctors in treating human illnesses of the central nervous system which are at present incurable, and not understood.

PROFESSOR FREUD'S OTHER IDEAS

Professor Sigmund Freud is widely known as the founder of psycho-analysis, and a great pioneer in the understanding of the workings of the mind, particularly when it is diseased. Whatever faults may now be seen in his theories, he established a number of basic psychological facts, and influenced the thinking of the present century in a very fruitful way. His autobiography, published a few years ago, reveals however that he all but made the world indebted to him in quite a different field of medicine—the use of local anæsthetics in surgery.

Back in 1884, when he was a young doctor interested in nervous physiology, he began experimenting with cocaine, and got the idea of using it to prevent pain in operations, particularly those on the eye. However, an opportunity arose to visit his fiancée, whom he had not seen for two years, so he stopped his experiments, and merely mentioned his ideas to his friends. It was one of them, Carl Köller, who actually showed that cocaine could make eye surgery painless, and so opened a new chapter in anæsthesia. Previously, chloroform, ether, and nitrous oxide ('laughing-gas') had been available, all three producing unconsciousness in the patient, and often unpleasant after-effects. Now cocaine was added, a drug for local nerve paralysis only, with no post-operative actions whatsoever.

Then the chemists got to work and produced

PROFESSOR SIGMUND FREUD

synthetic drugs, some better than the original cocaine. It is one of these, called procaine (or by its trade-name of 'novocaine') which is now widely used. It produces skin insensitivity in the smallest operations, such as putting a stitch in a cut finger, and in major abdominal operations, the removal of a stomach cancer, or an ulcer, or an appendix. This is possible because of the remarkable fact that only the skin feels cutting and pricking pain. The stomach and other internal organs do not feel the knife: they are sensitive only to stretching, and to certain chemicals, so that a surgical operation requires only the dulling of the skin by a little local anæsthetic: a great improvement, because the less anæsthesia, the better the result.

Very recently a new use has been found for procaine in the treatment of sprains, small fractures, some forms of arthritis and sciatica, and the like. The old way for sprains was to bind them up in an elastic bandage for support, and wait for Nature to put things right—a somewhat slow and painful business during which the sufferer hobbled about as best he could. The new way is merely to inject a little procaine into the offending area. It is the nearest thing to magic: the patient comes in on a stretcher, has one injection, and walks home cured. Sometimes there is a short recurrence of pain a few hours later, but it usually goes by itself; otherwise a second injection will clear it away. The mechanism of cure is obscure, but it seems possible that the pain keeps itself alive by stimulating surrounding muscles to pull on the injured part and make it hurt more. Putting in anæsthetic abolishes the pain, lets the muscles relax, and so stops further hurting and allows the lesion to heal quietly.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

CHICAGO, 18 *December* 1893

WITH the first number of the new volume of *The Review of Reviews* it is my pleasant duty to wish my readers all over the world a Happy New Year.

It is seldom that a journalist has such an opportunity of taking the public into his confidence, and of showing them exactly what he would like to do, and how he proposes to do it. Usually the men of my profession have to spend many thousands, and embark upon a costly enterprise, before they can make the public understand what they propose to do. If, when that stage is arrived at, the public judgment is adverse the money is lost. In my case, thanks to the opportunities afforded by this *Review*, I was able to set out my whole conception without incurring any preliminary expenses or committing myself to any responsibilities whatever. I now know the result. The public does not want the *Daily Paper*, and that ends the matter.

Writing in November, I remarked that before Christmas I should have received my marching orders, and, whatever they were, I should be well content. Christmas is not quite here, but in one respect my marching orders are to hand. I have not to establish that *Daily Paper*. I am to go on editing, as before, the *Review of Reviews*. What else I have to do is not yet clear.

LONDON, 1 *January* 1894

THE SHIP CANAL

THE opening of the Manchester Ship Canal today is a cheery augury of that forward movement of mankind which the coming of the New Year never fails to suggest to the hopeful mind. Whatever be its commercial success or failure, the canal remains an impressive token of man's growing mastery over the world in which he lives. That strip of water which brings the ocean to the doors of the great inland city is an inscription twelve leagues long carved on the surface of the globe, recording the indomitable power of will which alone makes progress possible It is a monument of engineering ability. It is a triumph of the civic spirit. Manchester has reason to congratulate herself, but she has no monopoly in today's rejoicings. The addition of her name to the roll of the seaports of the world implies no small accession to the total of the world's energy, and, let us hope, of the world's prosperity also.

RE-ENTER SIGNOR CRISPI

ITALY seems to be staggering to her feet again for awhile. Signor Zanardelli, finding himself unable to form a satisfactory Cabinet, was relieved of his difficulties by the King, who then sent for Signor Crispi. Liked or not liked, he seems to be the one Minister who has backbone and on whom Italy feels that she can rely. His policy of trying to make Italy a great Power is credited with her present disasters, and there is a dash of poetic justice in calling him to remedy the mischief. He has begun his difficult task with much spirit and dignity. He calls for a 'truce of God' among rival parties, and sets the patriotic example of declaring himself to be of no Party. His programme combines measures of retrenchment and increased taxation. News of a victory in Abyssinia on the 21st, won by a garrison of 1,500 Italians near Massowah over some 10,0000 Dervishes, has come at the right time to put heart for awhile into the country. But a debt of over £500,000,000, with the annual drain of military and naval expenditure, is a terrible load to carry. One cannot wonder at riots against octroi duties breaking out in Sicily, which only troops could quell. The half-despairing struggles of Italy, the insolvency of Greece, the rumoured imminence of national bankruptcy in Servia, are signs that the present European strain is nearing breaking-point.

Signor Francisco Crispi

'ENGLAND THE LIGHTNING CONDUCTOR'

IS war the only way out? Certainly not. Another opening seems to be showing, which however disagreeable for us, offers prospect of European peace. The Franco-Russian alliance, taken with the commentary of recent negotiations at Cabul and Bangkok, has awakened on the Continent the feeling that that alliance is directed, not against the Triple Alliance, but against Great Britain.

JAMES MORIER'S

ADVENTURES OF HAJJI BABA OF ISPAHAN IN ENGLAND

REVIEWED BY
PHILIP MACER-WRIGHT

JAMES MORIER

PERSIA being 'in the news'—if, indeed, any country can be said today to be out of it—it has been thought a timely proceeding to 'resurrect' [1] James Morier's *Adventures of Hajji Baba of Ispahan in England*, though it is designed less to increase our knowledge of Persia than to make a humorous and satirical projection of our own country, a century and a half ago, through the eyes of an ingenuous and impressionable Persian. These English *Adventures* are the sequel to the better known Hajji Baba book that has in its time provoked many chuckles and earned the pontifical benediction of the late Earl of Curzon. The sequel was not, however, immediately forthcoming. There was an interval during which the author 'folded the arms of idleness over the breast of resignation', bade adieu to literary ambition, and determined 'to seat himself amongst the obscure class of second- or third-rate scribblers.' Encouragement to pursue the Hajji Baba theme came, he has recorded, in the shape of a letter from the Grand Vizier, who wrote:

> 'What for you write Hajji Baba, sir? King very angry, sir. All people very angry with you, sir. That very bad book, sir. All lies, sir. Who tell you all these lies, sir? . . . Now you must write other book, and praise Persian peoples very much.'

Morier considered it an encouragement to have produced any sort of sensation among a lively people like the Persians, by which they might be led to reflect upon themselves as a nation. 'Touch but their vanity,' he said, 'and you attack their most vulnerable part. Let them see that they can be laughed at, you will make them angry. Reflection will succeed anger, and with reflection, who knows what changes may not be effected?' Meanwhile he replied to the Grand Vizier:

> 'You say Hajji Baba all lies. To be sure all lies. Thousand and One Nights all lies. All Persian story-books lies, but nobody angry about them. Then why for you angry with me?'

Morier was well acquainted with Persia. For a time he was *chargé d'affaires* at Teheran and he was attached, as an English *aide*, to Mirza Abul Hassan Khan during his embassy to this country. That attractive Oriental becomes, doubtless with some poetic licence, Mirza Firouz; Hajji Baba is the secretary, of whose chronicles Morier is the 'translator'. Considered as satire the book largely fails, since Hajji Baba seldom contrives to make the English appear as absurd to the reader as they did to the Persian visitors. From beginning to end of their adventures the Persians are the merest 'stooges'. But though the true salt of satire be missing, the humour never flags.

If one thing sticks out more assertively than another in the narrative, it is the beard. We are reminded that the English beard, as some of us recall it, was a purely Victorian excrescence. Nothing moved Hajji Baba more deeply than the discovery that the people over whom George the Third held sway were uniformly clean-shaven, 'looking as if they had been prepared for offices in our harems.' But if the Persians laughed at the English smooth faces, the Englishmen

[1] *Live Books Resurrected*. T. Werner Laurie. 7s. 6d.

SUTTEH ALI SHAH *was not too pleased about the book*

found in the Persians' beards an equal source of merriment. And what noble beards they were—fit to swear by!

'I tell you what, sir,' said I, taking hold of the tip of my beard, and holding it out to him, 'do you see this?'

'Yes,' answered he, 'I see it.'

'Well then, by this I swear, and I can swear by nothing more sacred . . .'

Nor was the passing of the years allowed to challenge their glory. 'From time immemorial,' says Hajji Baba, 'we had used certain dyes, which brought to the same level the beards of old men and of the young. Some preferred the *khenna* by itself, which produced a fine red, or orange tint; others, more fastidious, the indigo leaf only, and appeared with blue beards; but the generality used both these dyes combined, which gave the fine black gloss.'

An expressive, sometimes a frightening object. When the ambassador was angry, his face was 'thrown upside down; the hairs of his beard became distended; and he oozed at every pore.'

Perhaps the most diverting figure in the book is Dilferîb, the fair Circassian, with whom the ambassador became encumbered at Constantinople. At first he thought of presenting her to King George, but he was advised better not. She was anomalous to the end. Not that the ambassador bothered himself much about her. 'Give her a corner, and there let her sit,' was his command, and in corners the poor thing appears to have passed most of her time. Did she emerge from one, she was straightway set upon by intrusive English ladies, showering gifts upon her. The limit of their impertinence was reached when they attempted to coerce her into wearing stockings.

'How?' she exclaimed, 'you make such a point of covering your legs, and still, in defiance of all modesty, you expose your faces! Strange ideas of decency you must have indeed! All women's legs are alike. There can be no immodesty in leaving them naked; for nobody by seeing them could know one woman from another; but the face, that sacred spot, sacred to modesty, sacred to the gaze of none but a husband; that which ought to be covered with the most scrupulous delicacy; that you leave uncovered, to be stared at, criticised, laughed at, by every impudent varlet that chooses.'

The shameless exposure of English women was the constant cause of astonishment, and Hajji Baba makes a shrewd comment on the psychology of veils when he reflects, on returning from a party at which ladies were present—'If any portion of a veil had been thrown over them, to hide certain parts of their very white persons, I should have been in a fever of love at once; but as it was, I scarcely thought of them as women.'

It proved quite impossible to protect the Circassian from the urgent curiosity of the British public. 'To screen their wives,' says Hajji Baba, 'the English husbands are satisfied with placing a piece of slight muslin before their windows, whilst walls cannot be too thick or high for the Persian. It so happened that the windows of the room in which the Circassian was confined were enfiladed by those of a long row of houses standing at an angle with the ambassador's. . . . Numerous were the heads of the infidels who were seen prying.'

The climax arrived when the infidels saw her being tickled—and not by the ambassador! One night the ambassador returned from an English assembly earlier than usual. He was angry and with a loud voice called for his black slaves—

'*Amb.*—Where were you, ye ill-begotten varlets?

Slaves.—Sleeping.

Amb.—Where is Dilferîb?

Mahboob.—She sleeps.

Amb.—*Gorumsak!* Rascal! What is this I hear? Why did you tickle her today? By my beard—do you see it (holding it out to them)—I swear that if you lie, I will impale you both. The infidels never tell lies; and one of them

informed me, not a few minutes ago, that you were seen at the window this morning, one on one side, and the other on the other, tickling the Circassian. Is this true or not? Speak, before I cut your tongues out.

The slaves then looked at each other, when Mahboob said:

I beg to represent that we did tickle her, and that's the truth of it; but then it was for the good of your service.

Amb.—How?

Mah.—She was very low in spirits. She had been crying. She was tired of her room and of her life. All we could say would not pacify her; so we took her to the window and tickled her.'

The Persians were frequently irritated by allusions to their supposed propensity for sun-worship. If such, indeed, had been their habit, they would have found few opportunities for indulging in it while in London. For long they were convinced that the sun never shone upon us. Then, one morning, the master of the ceremonies, 'with joy painted in his countenance, rushed into the presence of the ambassador, exclaiming "*Mujdeh!* good news! the sun is come! the sun is here!" and, in fact, upon looking up, amidst a yellow atmosphere composed of smoke and vapour, there we saw it, sure enough.'

One cold morning the ambassador was found by an English milord warming himself at the fire, and was at once suspected of being at his devotions. The visitor not only insisted that the Persians worshipped fire, but asserted that they cut their horses' throats in honour of the sun.

'Ha, ha!' exclaimed the ambassador, who was always ready for a joke; 'seeing that you have no sun in your country, to whose honour, may I ask, do you cut your horses' tails?'

A description of dancing at Almacks is of interest as affording material for an illuminating comparison with present day dance-floor methods and manners.

'We proceeded to where a circle of the most beautiful young maidens that the imagination can conceive were seriously occupied in varying the postures and attitudes of their persons into every combination of hand and foot, whilst young men, each in their place, were also going through a great many contortions, and taking much exercise. There was a profound decorum observed. If hands were touched, it was only by the tips of fingers—glances there were none—no smiles—they danced as dervishes might dance; and evidently it was a serious business. . . .

'"But what is the meaning of this?" said I, observing an universal change to take place in the dancing; for much as I had remarked the decorum which reigned in the first process, so much was I struck by the want of it in that which followed. Men and women in pairs, face to face, with hands grappling with each others' persons, were now swinging round with heedless velocity; sometimes rebounding from each other, at others striking against rival dancers, and making altogether an exhibition that I did not conceive could belong to the gravity and propriety which otherwise existed in the assembly.'

That is the waltz, that was.

But if the dance floor shows little essential change, the House of Commons has undergone fundamental deterioration. Gone are the Latin quotations! 'If you are ignorant of Latin,' said the ambassador's conductor, in amazement, 'perhaps you can talk French, or Italian? They are universal tongues.'

'No,' said the ambassador, 'neither French nor Italian. I suppose (smiling) your lordship talks both Turkish and Arabic?'

'No,' said the English nobleman, 'quotations in either of those languages are not expected in Parliament; therefore nobody learns them. Whenever you get a House of Commons in Persia, you must learn Latin!'

Alas, our parliamentary procedure made but a poor impression on Hajji Baba:

'The other day you took me to a place, where you assured me that the whole business of the state was transacted, and where I saw a collection of semi-madmen, some on the right, others on the left of a man with a powdered sheepskin on his head, all occupied in their own concerns; whilst some one of them is holding forth unheeded, and if heeded, perhaps laughed at; and to call that seeing business transacted, it is really laughing at one's beard.'

One good thing at least Hajji Baba discovered, and that was beer; neither wine not water (it sounds like a description of our wartime brew) and lawful to the lips of a true believer. 'If our blessed Prophet could turn the milk which is promised us in paradise into beer,' exclaims the master of ceremonies, 'what a blessing he would have conferred upon us!'

And now, gentle reader, the reviewer, like Hajji Baba, kisses your feet, seeks protection at the skirt of your coat, and hopes that your shadow may never be less.

SHORTER NOTICES

OLIVER CROMWELL

By John Buchan. *Hodder & Stoughton.* 21s.

When the late Lord Tweedsmuir wrote his *Oliver Cromwell* in 1934, Hitler had been in power for a year, and he was claiming the Lord Protector for his model. A play called 'Cromwell' was enjoying a transitory success at the Residenz Theatre in Munich, and it was attended 'according to plan' by selected delegates from the Nazi Party Conference in the neighbouring city of Nuremberg. To dispel such illusions John Buchan wrote this book 'because, 'as he says in his brief preface, 'Oliver Cromwell has been made the subject of various disquisitions, especially on the Continent, which seem to me to be remote from the truth.'

But this purpose is soon forgotten, which is perhaps as well, for the author does not make a thorough job of it. It is true that Cromwell could show a generosity to his vanquished foes that Hitler has never once exhibited; true, too, as Mr. Buchan points out, that Cromwell 'had no egotism and would readily take advice and let himself be persuaded. He would even permit opponents to enlarge on his faults and point out his spiritual defects'; true for that matter that, whereas Hitler turned the Jews out of Germany, Cromwell invited them into England. Above all, Cromwell undoubtedly had a sense of humour which Hitler, as undoubtedly, has not.

But against this there stands Cromwell's attitude in Ireland which is too like what Hitler has done in Poland for the comfort of the Protector's admirers: the uncanny similarity between the Gauleiters and his Major-Generals; above all, the crowning merit that most impressed his enemies. 'For,' says John Buchan, 'all things seemed to succeed at home and abroad to his wish in a manner that made men think his spell was more than human.'

These things this supremely honest biography does not attempt to gloss over. For it is above all things impartial, as witness the author's high regard for Strafford and his outspoken condemnation of the shameless trial and execution of King Charles I. ('First. No Court has Power to try the King. Second. This Court has power to try no one,' he quotes from a shrewd contemporary.) Ultimately impartiality is the book's great weakness. It has been said that no work on a historical subject can be at once impartial and avoid dullness, and though the genius of John Buchan somehow contrives to do this more happily than any historian, his book can hardly be called exciting. It is certainly not as exciting as one might hope when the author of *The Thirty-nine Steps* takes up the subject of Oliver Cromwell.

Like Cromwell himself, in contrast to his worthiest opponent, Prince Rupert, the book is interesting, steady and reliable. It is essentially the Roundhead homespun and not the Cavalier silk. Only here and there does the brilliant Buchan touch flash through. For instance, his portrait of the great shaggy Parliament man, Pym, and the petty inhuman Donnishness of Archbishop Laud (how often have we groaned under it when exhibited by the fellow turned temporary Civil Servant). Or in some apt quotation from a contemporary that a lesser writer would never have hit upon.

'Those who hated the Bishops hated them more than the Devil. Those that loved them did not love them so well as their dinner.' More surprising are Buchan's scant references to Cromwell's real acts of greatness. The Foreign and Imperial policy that, within ten years, raised England up from a disordered land at war with itself to a first place among the great Powers is all condensed into a bare twenty pages out of five hundred and forty.

By contrast, the author dwells in great detail on the Protector's achievements in the field. As to these, there are bound to be heart searchings. It is true that, apart from Marlborough, he is the only General who never lost a battle. But it is also true that he is the only one whose battles were all fought against his fellow countrymen. And, as he himself remarked, 'Victories over brethren are not things to glory in!'

So it might have been more just to the memory of Cromwell's greatness had John Buchan given less space to the tactics of Marston Moor, Drogheda and Dunbar, which must carry painful memories to many British readers till the end of time, and told us more fully instead about the vision that acquired Jamaica for Britain, and Dunkirk; the real greatness that aimed to secure the rock of Gibraltar fifty years before it was secured and would have established a foothold for England at Bremen as the price of a military alliance with the Swedes.

In the chapters devoted to the Protector's Home Policy, the book is more successful. Indeed its aim to upset the popular conception of its hero as a grim-visaged and ruthless fanatic

has been achieved, although Buchan does not stress it. Cromwell was a man of many moods and in some of them he was indeed magnificent. It will be a revelation to many readers that his 'Heads of the Proposals', submitted to Charles I, in captivity after five years of war, provided for his restoration to the throne with universal toleration for all but Papists (a reservation understandable at the time of the Thirty Years' War). There were to be Biennial Parliaments with equal electoral divisions.

Still more remarkable is the attempt to bring about many of the Parliamentary reforms that were not accomplished for another two hundred and eighty years, and establish a manhood suffrage that was not attained for three hundred and thirty.

It is a tribute to John Buchan as a man, rather than as a writer, that such things are no more stressed than the crimes that Cromwell committed in a passion, and he was certainly subject to too many passions.

But, after all, he would probably have wished it so. Did not the grim old realist, when sitting for his portrait, bid Lely 'paint the warts'? From the study in high light and shadow that emerges, the reader carries away an impression perhaps best described in the words of old Noll himself, as John Buchan relates them in one of his most moving passages:

'Once he demanded of a Chaplain,
'Tell me, is it possible to fall from Grace?'
'It is not possible,' was the answer.'
'Then I am safe,' he cried, 'for I know that I was once in grace!'

GEORGE EDINGER

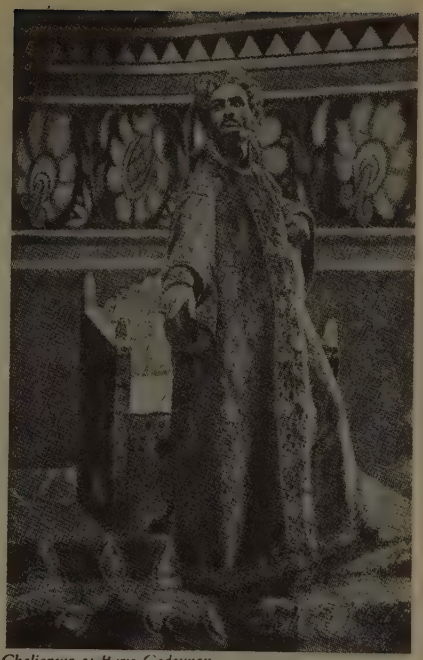
THE TWO MARSHALS

By Philip Guedalla. *Hodder & Stoughton.* 10s. 6d.

Mr. Guedalla's two marshals are Achille Bayaine and Philippe Pétain—the one almost unknown to the average English reader, the other a modern synonym for Judas.

But the book is more than a mere study of the lives of two French soldiers. Over a hundred years of French military power are covered in its comprehensive sweep—from the year before Napoleon's march on Moscow to the sordid degradation of Vichy.

Born in 1811, Bayaine received his early military schooling in France's new colony of Morocco and in Don Carlos' civil war in Spain, 'conquered' Mexico for Austria in that strange interlude of history when French arms placed the ill-starred Maximilian on the throne of the western republic, and surrendered the fortress of Metz, together with 179,000 men and nearly 1,500 guns, to Bismarck's victorious army in 1870.



Chaliapine as Boris Godounov.
From *Opera Nights*, by Ernest Newman. *Putnam.* 35s.

Pétain's career is more familiar, and even the dullest English schoolboy knows enough of current history to tell how the 'hero of Verdun' surrendered, not a French fortress, but the whole of France in those tense June days of 1940 and rewarded himself, not with court-martial, but with the position of *Chef d'Etat.*

No good historian can ever be an apologist—for however excellent a cause. And Mr. Guedalla is obviously a little unhappy in dealing with a still live subject on whom all the already published 'literature stimulated by the Vichy Government inevitably errs on the appreciative side.' He nevertheless succeeds in painting a convincing picture of the aged Marshal's timid defence complex and adduces sound reasons for his anti-British sentiments, dating back to the last war.

Mr. Guedalla's writing is as lively and invigorating as ever, and his mordant wit a sheer joy. Readers will join in wishing the speedy advent of the day when he will be able to make 'a short trip across the channel' in order to clear up 'a number of small points relating to both Marshals . . . which still remain obscure.'

J. L. MURRAY

'This one's just lousy with innuendos.' S.R.L.

INDUSTRY AFTER THE WAR

By Charles Madge. *Pilot Press.* 3s. 6d.

Plans and possibilities fairly summarised and a good measure of independent constructive thinking. This is introduced by a little recent British industrial history, showing how governments, of every complexion, have willy nilly been involved in 'tinkering' with industry during the between-war period—which, says Mr. Madge, is 'a beginning of the process towards increased State control which, in one form or another, appears to be inevitable in the long run.' And there follows a glance at the experiments in control made by the United States, Germany and Russia. Thus the book, in spite of its modest length, is not without perspective and balance. After surveying the ideas of industrialists, Government spokesmen, and Trade Union representatives, Mr. Madge sets up a 'practical target', recognising that practical politics will almost certainly be concerned with the proportion of public to private enterprise. Among the many useful features of his plan (evolved in collaboration with Donald Tyerman of the *Economist*) two, I think, deserve special mention here. One: the setting up of a central Research and Advisory Council for national planning in all its aspects, whose personnel should not be permanent Civil Servants, but 'outstanding people from the ranks of management, from the professions, from the trade unions and from the universities'. As Sir William Beveridge says in his admirable introduction: 'It is necessary not only to wish to do things but to know how to do them, to find the right technique.' These are the men who have the necessary qualities. The issue is technical rather than political. Second: the emphasis given to stimulating popular democratic enthusiasm for industrial efficiency by deeds in the 'great experiment'.

JAMES EASTWOOD

MEDICINE AND HEALTH IN NEW ZEALAND

By Douglas Robb. *Whitcombe & Tombs Ltd. New Zealand.* 8s. 6d.

It gives one an æsthetic thrill merely to look at, and handle, this book, with its thick white paper, broad margins and firm substantial covers. New Zealand evidently knows nothing of the British publishers' wearisome efforts to produce books out of a niggardly supply of salvaged paper, or of the distress of writers whose works are continually out of print.

This is a book which has been produced in New Zealand and, in the main, will be consumed there. It deals with the best method of distributing in those far-away islands the commodity of medical knowledge and skill.

The author foresees that the old conditions of practice will not survive the war, and is anxious that the changes to be made should be wise ones and in the best interests of the public and of medicine. He urges his fellow-countrymen to begin planning immediately for the future.

'The total problem,' he writes, 'is a bagatelle compared with that in Britain . . . Yet stout hearts and clear heads are making sense (in Britain) out of the puzzle: indeed, they seem to be much further on with their mighty task than we with our small one.' Possibly from the distance of New Zealand, our movement in the direction of a state medical service is more apparent than it is here.

Dr. Robb writes from the point of view of a medical man, and political considerations have not been taken into account. He appreciates the fact that the conversion of independent private practitioners into state officials will bring with it many disadvantages, but he does not believe that a lowering of professional skill will necessarily be one of them. All arts demand of their devotees efforts to attain the highest standard of work which they are capable of reaching, and the art of medicine is no exception to this. The great majority of doctors take their profession sufficiently seriously to make them withstand the temptation of doing only what their salary demands.

Although the author's plan for a state medical service applies only to New Zealand, the problems there and the problems here are not so dissimilar that his book will not be of value to us. He writes clearly and judicially and shows equal concern for the welfare of the public and of his profession.

KENNETH WALKER

THE MEDITERRANEAN

By Emil Ludwig. *Hamish Hamilton.* 15s.

Here are over 500 pages encompassing the story of the Mediterranean from the beginning of history till today. It is not by any means an ordinary type of chronicle. Many descriptions have been given of Dr. Ludwig's style. It has been called 'that of the typical American best-seller'. Mr. Harold Nicolson has termed it 'a style of the consistency of nougat; it is sweet, it is soft, it is sticky, and it is strewn with little bits of pistachio and almond.' Nearly all agree that it is as readable as a novel. Yet in my view this history of a sea is not half so readable as Wells' *Outline of History*, Fisher's *History of Europe*, or Trevelyan's *History of England*. To my mind, Dr. Ludwig's style and method of presentation in this book is thoroughly confusing.

Why is this? Is it because of his irritating habit of introducing irrelevant parallels and contrasts? A habit indulged in so frequently that it must almost denote an obsession. Is it because he wraps up platitudes in a sort of pretentious mysticism giving at first sight an appearance of profundity? Is it because of his sweeping generalisations, proclaimed with an air of sophisticated urbanity and overweening self-assurance? Is it because the book is a translation from the German? Whatever it is, it is impossible for the author to put down a fact in a clear straightforward manner without embellishment and mannerism. The book is loaded with ingenious verbosity!

The reason may be that the author is not writing history at all, but is applying the technique of the modern psychological novel to his material. The only way to read it with any pleasure is to surrender oneself entirely to Dr. Ludwig's hypnotic spell, as a medium to his spirit guide; and to float through the book in a sort of trance. To read it critically I find difficult and tiresome.

All this is not to say that if you like Dr. Ludwig's way of writing, and his very large number of readers indicates that the odds are in favour of your doing so, you will not gain much entertainment and information from *The Mediterranean*. The author has obviously read extensively, and pondered much about a subject he knows well from first-hand experience. The book certainly has great topical interest. I suppose Dr. Ludwig is like the Marx Brothers. You either like him very much indeed, or can't understand what all the fuss is about. But I do like the Marx Brothers.

PETER CROMWELL

'There's something wrong with this history, Professor Folsom. It says all the characters are fictitious.' S.R.L.

BOTH ENDS OF THE CANDLE

By E. Denison Ross. *Faber & Faber.* 21s.

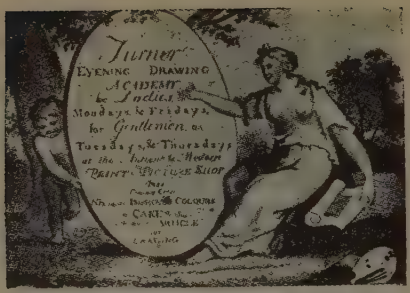
For one who was to become one of the great scholars of his time, Sir Denison Ross started his career inauspiciously. He was superannuated from Marlborough, the authorities having decided that his scholastic achievements did not justify a continued sojourn there. And, after leaving school, he seemed to be developing into a 'rolling stone'. Although his mother was left far from well off when his father died, he wandered from university to university, studying at Paris, Strasbourg and St. Petersburg, leading a life which he himself describes as wholly aimless. His first job, as Professor of Persian at London University, brought him a princely income of £50 a year, which he eked out by book reviewing, which he cordially disliked. Somehow, he contrived to gratify his passion for travel, partly through a chance meeting with an American millionaire, who gave him enough money for a journey to Constantinople, and a stay of some months there.

Yet, from this unpromising position, Ross became one of the world's leading Orientalists, with a truly fabulous knowledge of languages, both Oriental and European; as an authority on Persian he was almost unrivalled.

His career was, in many ways, fascinating; his absorbing passion for languages led him, almost by chance, to a position of the greatest eminence.

And yet the story of this fascinating career is oddly disappointing. His book is disjointed, and there are great tracts which seem singularly devoid of interest. Sometimes, but only sometimes, he holds the reader's attention. And there are some good stories, such as that of the Swiss professor who, when his students introduced a donkey into his lecture hall, remarked, quite unperturbed, 'To your seats, gentlemen. This only makes one more.'

PETER MATTHEWS



George Turner's Decorative Trade-Card for his 'Drawing Academy for Ladies . . . and for Gentlemen', circa 1790
From *A Batsford Century*. Batsford. 10s. 6d.

NEAR EAST
By Cecil Beaton. *Batsford.* 12s. 6d.

This record of a visit he paid in the early part of 1942 to Egypt and the Western Desert, with side trips to Persia, Iraq, Syria and—on the way home—Portugal, is probably Cecil Beaton's most valuable book and certainly one of the most interesting books engendered by the desert war that I have read. Beaton is an acute observer, with an eye for the un-obvious, while his skill with a camera is almost matched by that of his pen—a wickedly acid pen at times. Compare his description of the little Sierra Leone clerk 'in cotton shirt and starched collar who . . . had a face like a flower, like a kitten, a panther, a dove: so black and yet so beautiful that it gave one quite a shock' with that of the members of the Long Range Desert Group he met in Libya: 'covered with dust, with bloodshot eyes, they had no affinity with the world of to-day, but were like primeval warriors, or timeless inhabitants of a remote hemisphere.' Whether he is describing life in the desert, a major operation on a wounded soldier, ruined Tobruk or ruined Baalbek, interviews with Tedder and other high-ranking officers, the 'flap' at Cairo as Rommel pressed on to Alexandria, or the giggles of the Shah of Persia's wife, Beaton writes always with an enjoyable conciseness and vividness. His caustic wit is much in evidence.

To supplement the text the publishers have reproduced a great number of the photographs Mr. Beaton took during his stay in the Near East and in Portugal. They include, besides desert scenes and pictures of typical Servicemen, some delightful and characteristic Beaton portraits of the Queen of Persia, glamorous as any Hollywood star, and an appealing study of young King Feisal of Iraq.

R. MILES

WILD LIFE OF BRITAIN
By F. Fraser Darling.

BRITISH HISTORIANS
By E. L. Woodward.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES
By Cicely McCall.

THE BRITISH COLONIAL EMPIRE
By Noel Sabine.

Collins ('Britain in Pictures'). 4s. 6d. each.

The high standard set by previous volumes in this series—which happily shows no signs of drying up—is fully maintained in these latest additions.

No better person could have been chosen to write on the *Wild Life of Britain* than Mr. Fraser Darling, and his necessarily brief but still comprehensive survey makes a good companion to an earlier book in the series, *Birds of Britain*.

Mr. Woodward is similarly well qualified to write on his subject: in *British Historians* he covers the whole ground of our historical writing from Bede to H. A. L. Fisher and Trevelyan, and shows us the richness of a tradition which includes such figures as Matthew Paris, Sir Walter Raleigh, Hakluyt, Hume, Gibbon and Macaulay, to name only a few.

Women's Institutes is a book of particular interest just now, when the W.I. is playing a quiet, but far from unimportant, part in the country's war effort. The first institute was founded in the last war and today their number has grown to something like six thousand, Cicely McCall says that the institutes 'have taught countrywomen to be articulate, they have taught citizenship and they have revived forgotten arts'; her book shows how this good work has been achieved and what can be hoped from their activities in the future.

In *The British Colonial Empire* Mr. Sabine stresses the fact that there is, and always has been, a strange lack of knowledge and interest on the part of the peoples of this country in the Empire. This excellent but brief survey of the history, administration, present and future problems of our Colonies, cannot, of course, adequately fill in the gap in our knowledge, but it may very well do its part in stimulating interest in a subject which should concern us all in the coming years.

Each of these volumes is, as usual, splendidly illustrated in colour and black and white.

R. MILES

THE LOVES OF LOUIS XIV

By Michael Glenn. *John Long*. 16s.

If *The Loves of Louis XIV* by Michael Glenn (the author of *Great Australian Mysteries, Great Mediterranean Mysteries*, etc.) had been filmed at Hollywood in the days when Cecil B. de Mille could put that sort of thing on regardless, it should have been good for a thousand and one nights.

Even now it is just the thing for the reader who likes to pick up his 'history' in Wardour Street, and it is just packed with love philters and poison gems, velvet-masked sirens and cloaked gallants flashing their keen-edged rapiers. One almost misses the words 'Wigs by Clarkson'.

In fact this (I quote the cover 'blurb',) is 'the most amazing inside story of royalty ever written. All the colour and romance of the French Court enliven the tale, and across it flits Louis' legion of mistresses.'

Of the style, here is a fair specimen.

'Oh, Mademoiselle, I cannot bear to be away from you,' he said.

'But, Sire . . .'

He brushed her protestations aside.

'All I know is that you are the most beautiful creature in my kingdom. I see your face all day long. I dream about you every night.'

Greatly daring he put out his hand and took her own in it. The slim fingers trembled.

'Mademoiselle, do you like to be with me?' he asked.

'Oh yes,' she faltered, 'I am very happy.'

O my Gorsh!

GEORGE EDINGER

SELECTIONS FROM BAUDELAIRE

By Alan Hull Walton. *The Fortune Press*. 15s. net.

To render a great poet into a different language is one of the hardest tasks in the world. If the translation is to be even remotely worthy of the original, the translator must be at once a distinguished poet himself and something of a magician.

Mr. Hull Walton has translated no less than forty poems and a number of poems in prose—a considerable achievement in itself. Yet the whole thing gives a feeling of hurry; one could wish that he had taken the time to *feel* Baudelaire more completely, to translate more of the veiled quality of suffering and outraged beauty which can only be reproduced by an appropriate English rhythm.

In the poetry of Baudelaire, form, as André Gide reminds us, is vital. Lose the form and you lose the spirit. The mere suggestion of an anapæstic metre makes comedy of the finest lines. For instance:

> A rose-red stocking with golden seams
> On the leg like a memory remains
> The garter like a secret eye gleams
> Darting a stare that flames—

is more reminiscent of a hunting ballad than 'Une Martyre'. The idiom is often at fault because of the same fundamental misconception, the abuse of conventional 'horror' words, like 'ghastly', 'sinister', 'dark', giving a totally false impression. The prose poems are far more successful than the rhymed verse.

Anthony Moore's designs are far too obvious in statement and do little in the way of constructive interpretation.

CECILY MACKWORTH

CARAVAN

By Lady Eleanor Smith. *Hutchinson*. 8s. 6d.

'A caravan, you know,' James Darrell told the reporter, 'doesn't necessarily mean a gypsy waggon. In Morocco, a procession is known as a caravan, but the word can be used, too, to mean a cavalcade of any kind. . . .'

James Darrell was then an old man, who had lived to become a legend because of his books, *Spanish Journey* and *English Journey*. His vivid writing captivated thousands. Even as a boy James Darrell had always been able to weave an exciting story and his fascination for gypsy life—that life eulogised by Lavengro as 'the happiest under Heaven, the true Eden-life'—led him to run away with a gypsy camp. He was taken back home then but later his travels took him to Spain where he married a Spanish gypsy dancer. James never forgot that gypsy wedding, with its wild abandon and wilder music. Although Darrell's books became best-sellers, he himself remained a mystery to his readers: for he never told of his own life, or of Oriana, who haunted him . . . Oriana with the mocking nose and skin like moonlight and wild hyacinths. In the gypsy language the words divine and devilish are the same: James and Oriana had always been divinely, or devilishly, together.

Lady Eleanor Smith's public is more fortunate than James Darrell's, for *Caravan* is the cavalcade of Darrell's long, adventurous life, and it has all the colour, movement and romance one has grown to expect from this author.

LESLEY SAXBY

RECONSTRUCTION FRONT

Social Security is not the whole of reconstruction. The Beveridge Plan is not the only version of Social Security. Both Russia and New Zealand have effective Social Security schemes, differing from each other and from Beveridge. We might in this country have a non-Beveridge form, but we can hardly complete our reconstruction programme without Social Security of some sort. Full employment is not enough—Socialism, Capitalism, Communism, Fascism are not enough—to protect citizens from want caused by sickness, accident, old age, maternity. That kind of community provision is a simple right of modern citizens. Not so simple is the modern duty of productive citizens. Beveridge stresses work as a prime duty. He suggests constructive training schemes and health services, so that the workless and the sick can work again as soon as possible. Social Security is meant to be a spring-board, not a feather bed. But a moral problem still remains. The war has divided society into those who do too much and those who do too little. Fantastic inequalities of wealth and education have bred people at both ends of the scale who, having either everything or nothing, just don't care for the community.

We have to reshape both the content and the framework of society. A world fit for heroes is a good idea, but we have not forty-seven million heroes. It is high time ordinary folk developed a dynamic social consciousness. Citizens must be fit for the world fit for heroes. In the long-term this may result from education in living movements and ideas instead of only numbers and dead facts—education plus a sense of social function, of being needed by society. In the short-term we could do more than we are doing. Joan Clarke (of the Social Security League) tells me that, after she had lectured to some Army personnel, an attractive A.T.S. corporal said, 'We must make people *want* to be good citizens. We could have short films wedged between big pictures.... Why couldn't we have posters in every Post Office, saying "ARE YOU A GOOD CITIZEN?" and a few notes written underneath? There could be free pamphlets telling people what to do to be good citizens. People would take them if they were free. . . . Why can't we do this?'

Well, why can't we? New worlds can't be built only by the stage army of the good. We shan't get far until the average citizen has learnt to know, want, achieve and deserve a reconstructed and revitalised Great Britain.

LATEST FROM U.S.A.

The 1944 Presidential campaign and post-war planning are two subjects occupying attention here these days. Ohio's placid, pompous Governor, John Bricker, who has announced he will be Republican candidate for President in next May's Ohio Primaries, is veteran of three successive gubernatorial combats in his politically important State. Last June Bricker came out definitely for American participation in a post-war international organisation to preserve peace, insisting that such organisation must be 'satisfactory to all or it won't work.' Hard worker Bricker arrives at State House, Columbus Office, at 9.30 a.m.; stays still seven, returning after dinner for a few hours four nights each week. Keen on fishing, hunting, riding; reads history, biography, science; does not like fiction, bridge or movies. Gives out that he enjoys making speeches—particularly relishing rough-and-tumble debates, etc. etc.

Looking ahead to post-war days, Portland (Oregon) invited Robert Moses, New York State and City's noted park planner, to make a sixty-day 100,000 dollar survey with group of engineers on city's future development. Moses, who was responsible for Jones Beach (Long Island's bathing spot), Henry Hudson Bridge across New York's Harlem, river marine parkway along New York's Hudson River, recommends 75,000,000 dollar works' programme to include civic centre transport improvement, waterfront beautification, while giving employment to about twenty million people for at least two years.

Average volume of post-war building, totalling sixteen billion dollars annually for five-year period, beginning twelve months after the end of the war, has been forecast by Producers' Council of the National Organisation of Manufacturers of Building Materials and Equipment. Estimate based on belief that demands for goods resulting in part of huge accumulation of savings by individuals and corporations during the war will provide employment during five-year period for almost entire peacetime labour force of nation.

Helicopters also in forefront news, and if plans materialise, will have established place in post-war air of New England and Manhattan. Boston department store has filed petition to establish helicopter service between forty-five New England cities.

DORIS SHERIDAN, New York
Exclusive cable to *World Review*

CROSS-SECTION
OF THE WORLD'S PRESS

A. Crossman

Will Malta be First Stop on Empire Air Route?

WHAT will be the economic future of Malta after the war?

There are those who would say that this is no time to consider questions like this. Let us wait until victory dawns. And I must admit that I have wondered whether one should not shut one's eyes for the moment to dreams of economic development, not for the above reason, but because it may be that reconstruction of homes and betterment programmes should absorb our attention. But people the world over are making their post-war plans, and on mature reflection it seems but common sense to me that schemes for economic progress and housing programmes must go hand in hand.

Malta has always depended very largely on its connection with the Navy. The link goes back to the days of Nelson. Before the war the Navy's expenditure in Malta averaged £750,000 a year, an amount which made a great deal of difference to the Maltese. I can only hope that after the war the Navy's association with Malta will be not only maintained but increased. Before the war both naval and commercial shipping used the same harbour. It might be thought desirable to construct a new harbour solely for the use of commerce. The project would provide work, and would at the same time give a useful impetus to Malta's growing economic activities.

While on the subject of the sea, I must point out that in peacetime Malta was badly served for both passenger and cargo communications. Liners touching at Malta to and from the Far East had a natural preference for the long-distance passenger, and with regard to freight, it often happened that ships from the East were too fully loaded to have room for Maltese consignments. The primary need is a Mediterranean service which will link Malta with other Mediterranean outlets.

Malta is keenly interested in the question of the Empire air routes. The island ought to play an important part in the route to the East. It might be the first hop from Britain. It is 1,000 miles from Britain, a distance that might be done in three and a half hours, say between breakfast and lunch. But it may be argued that this distance is too short for a first stop. Against that there is the vital point that an Empire route must have Empire landing places.

It would be a tremendous thing for the island if it became a regular port of call for the Mediterranean services—a perfect godsend. In peacetime the position was ludicrous. To reach Malta by air one had to travel by an Italian line. It is obvious what use the Italians made of this opportunity to familiarise themselves with the journey!

LT.-COL. A. V. AGIUS in
Great Britain and the East

British Planes for Empire and Allied Countries?

GREAT BRITAIN gave the world the courage, the breathing space, and the fighter aircraft to halt the pulverising mechanism of the greatest air force in the world destined for destruction as the means of domination.

As it took years to build the greatness of the Empire, so, in as many minutes, was the fate of the Mother Country decided by British aircraft. From the high-speed evolution of destructive means, the aeroplane emerges the dominant factor which the Allies are harnessing to out-machine the war mechanism of Germany and Japan.

Today the human fabric of the British Empire has instinctive faith in Allied air power to save millions of our fighting forces, and also trusts our Empire leaders and designing genius to supply our airmen with superior aircraft.

British aircraft, in design and performance, leads the world today. There are many who will dispute this statement; nevertheless, it is a fact which I do not intend to argue in this article. I will assume from personal experience and what pilots flying British aircraft know to be true.

The argument is rather why and how British aircraft design and construction can serve the Empire and our Allies who have invested faith in the common purpose. The formula for British air transport is in being, not only to equal the best in the world, but, as with our warplanes, to lead the world; and this in spite of full priority given to the production of purely combatant aircraft.

I give this solution to the problem not as an original idea but as the considered opinion of a man fully capable of assessing the aviation resources of the United Kingdom and whose experience exceeds that of any other man in the Empire.

As a great gesture in a planned peace, Great Britain should present, as a gift, air transport

planes, up to one hundred, to each Empire country according to their needs, and to the Allied Nations the same, according to their needs.

Perhaps this sounds fantastic; but it is not nearly as fantastic as the cost of destroying the menace that threatens civilisation and only a bagatelle to the true wealth of Empire unity.

Surely the policy for British aviation is one of giving British aeroplanes to many countries and finding in exchange a market for the British aviation industry.

There is also the fact that countries, such as Canada and Australia, will be able and anxious to construct aircraft on their own account. Let them be British-inspired.

The important factor in this suggestion would be the type of aircraft and aero engines available which could be produced in quantity and in each case be type-tested and proved.

The engines are unquestionably the most important item in a complete aircraft, and I contend the source of supply to be both available and equal to the test of representing British aviation overseas.

Writing an article in *Great Britain and the East* of 29 May 1943, weeks before the Avro 'York' was taken off the secret list, I said: 'Great strides have been made: greater progress will yet be made with the sleeve-valve engine. It seems the logical engine of the future by virtue of high performance and reliability, and will be a major factor in the economic operation of future air transport.'

A. JAMES PAYNE in
Great Britain and the East

'What we needed was the sense of organisation.'

CANDIDE

Arab Federation?

In your issue of 13 November I read with no little amazement the following words: 'Robed and turbaned delegates from the desert kingdoms are again discussing Lawrence of Arabia's dream of an Arab Federation . . . writes a *Reuter* special correspondent from Alexandria.'

Unfortunately for *Reuter's* correspondent Lawrence has put on record his views on Arab Federation in no uncertain terms. Writing to Robert Graves a special letter for publication in *Lawrence and the Arabs* (Jonathan Cape, Ltd., 1927; republished in concise form in 'The Life and Letters,' Series No. 71, 1934), Lawrence observes *inter alia:* 'I want you to make it quite clear in your book, if you use all this letter, how from 1916 onwards, and especially in Paris, I worked against the idea of an Arab Confederation being formed politically before it had become a reality commercially, economically, and geographically by the slow pressure of many generations.' The dream seems to have emanated from the mind of *Reuter's* correspondent.

Letter in *Great Britain and the East*

Curious Doings on West Coast

One of the characters in a farce famous in the London of a by-gone day used to say there were things no fellow could be expected to understand. If he should revisit that part of the glimpses of the moon known as British West Africa he would on occasion be likely to repeat the old line.

Consider, for instance, the puzzle presented by the action of two of the Coast Governments in regard to certain recent official changes. In these particular matters there is no reason to suppose that the Colonial Office played any part. The unaided genius of the local is to the fore.

The Gold Coast capital had as one of its police magistrates a man of marked impartiality and common sense, which qualities he occasionally found it necessary to apply with special reference (as a Coast phrase has it) to the ways of the police with the folk right at the bottom of the ladder. In one case a man had been arrested simply because the policeman saw certain small articles in his possession. The police witness did not even allege the things belonged to somebody else; enough for them that the defendant refused any information. When told by the magistrate that the defendant would be fully entitled to sue the

police for wrongful arrest, the police were much surprised; but not so much as to prevent them from hauling the same man a day or two later before the magistrate on the charge of bringing about a public mischief, whereupon the magistrate said he believed they were liars, and set the man free.

This was but one of various cases in which he sought to bring home to the police the real nature of their duties and responsibilities.

A little later he was transferred to another post, with work which does not bring him in contact with police matters.

In Nigeria there was at work a political officer who for years, before the present trade union and social welfare movements existed, whenever occasion allowed, espoused the cause of the daily-paid labourer, albeit so judiciously and moderately that hostile criticism arose from no quarter. When a Labour Department was set up he was obviously the only man for it, and for a while he was there. More recently the Government brought over from the Political branch half a dozen men, made them Labour Officers, and removed the original man to a place in the same branch elsewhere.

In each of these cases there may be a sufficient explanation, but on the face of it neither of them is satisfactory, and no wonder local comment is adverse.

The West African Review

This University is International

THE latest report of the International Bureau of Education in Geneva tells of splendid achievement of the Service of Intellectual Assistance to Prisoners of War it has created.

It is helping hundreds of thousands in captivity all over the globe to preserve their sanity and prepare for the day when they will have to earn a living in their homelands. The Bureau enables them to pursue vocational studies, instead of rotting behind barbed wire fences. It provides books and material for such purpose, arranges correspondence courses and examinations recognised in the homeland of the student. Scope of the undertaking is indicated by the number of books dispatched to students, which runs into hundreds of thousands annually.

The service is free, as all expenses are covered by governments of belligerent countries. Their ideas on the subject of voluntary contribution vary. Thus ravaged Poland found 10,000 Swiss francs while the German Reich, after looting half the countries of Europe, sent but a miserly contribution of 17,000. Possibly the Nazi Minister of Education did not wish to encourage spreading of knowledge he would be unable to control. Still, he evidently felt that he was under an obligation to send something.

Success has been so striking that the organisers feel there is a future for their undertaking in the peaceful world to which we all look forward with high hopes. For that reason it concerns West Africans whose eagerness to read, learn and cultivate their minds is often damped by the expense of suitable direction of their studies, indispensable if they are to be fruitful and result in definite qualification in a chosen sphere. Such help and guidance the Bureau is giving now to a great multitude for a nominal sum if we divide the total it is receiving by the number of beneficiaries. An international university is in the making. Scope for such enterprise is boundless. Obviously, it would foster a true international spirit. This university would not be infected by the virus of nationalism nor would it discriminate between men of different race or colour.

For such reasons we trust that it will prosper and enrol students from the four corners of the earth. Then it will rank high among the good which has come out of the evil of world-wide war.

The West African Review

Future of Malaya?

IT is interesting to read—in *British Malaya* and other publications—how many and how different are the plans now being proposed to secure new orders of things in so many countries of the world, 'when once this cruel war is over.'

It must be a fascinating job to dispose of rulers and peoples, of constitutions and administrations, and sitting down quietly in one's chair to abolish existing institutions and to remould things in a better plan which will give perpetual peace, prosperity, and happiness to all people, yellow, black, white, red, or piebald, so that they all become the dearest of friends—all equal in every respect in what will then be the best of all possible planets. The idea that different peoples, of varying colours, living under widely differing circumstances and influenced by ancient traditions, should be wheeled into line by strangers, seems to destroy the principle of self-determination, and sounds startling as coming from professed democrats.

Amongst the countries to be radically reconditioned, after hostilities cease, are the States

BY APPOINTMENT

Quality of Reproduction

For nearly half a century the world's greatest artists have entrusted the permanent reproduction of their art to "His Master's Voice"—exclusively. Purity of tone and quality of reproduction have therefore become a tradition with "His Master's Voice" . . . a tradition which ensures that "His Master's Voice" radio sets and radio-gramophones enable you to hear the world's greatest artists as they would wish to be heard.

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RADIO RECEIVERS
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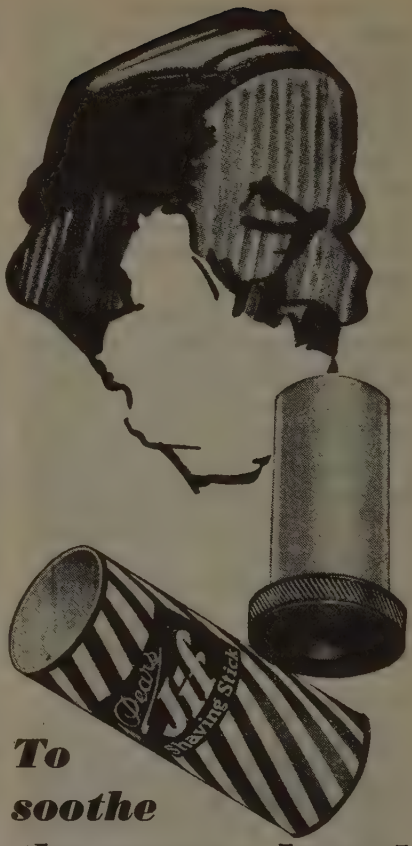
We regret that no Radiograms or Radio Receivers are available for the time being.



To soothe the savage beard

To smooth the rough and clear the morning bracken without pain; to mellow the Grampian crags to Downland softness; this is the job that Jif does with effortless ease. And with what cool comfort you remember your morning shave. Weeks of contentment — and all for 7½d.

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A. & F. Pears Ltd. PJ 6RB/137A

of the Malay Peninsula, which for centuries had their own domestic or inter-state quarrels, but failed to attract the curiosity or the attention of the outside world. So lately as about seventy years ago, the British Government for good reasons—and in some instances by invitation—decided to take an interest in several of these States and to put their affairs in order. That was done by making arrangements and treaties with the recognised Rulers of the various States; for it was only through their authority and influence, and that of their chiefs, that such a departure from the customs of centuries was possible.

The experiment proved to be such an outstanding success that it attracted attention, and was so extended that by 1940, or earlier, it embraced all but one of the Malay Self-Governing States.

If, with the coming of peace, there is to be a great reconstruction—another 'decentralisation'—including perhaps the suppression of the Malay language and the substitutions of compulsory Chinese or Siamese or 'pidgin English' as more suitable for trading and other purposes, I trust that whoever is responsible for what is then done will let a few well-selected Malays have a say in the matter before they are denationalised, or swept away to make room for a more useful if less interesting or attractive people.

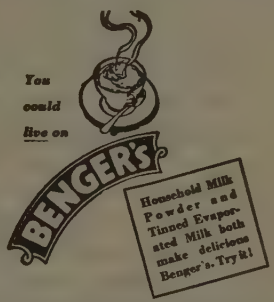
Forty years ago Mr. Alleyne Ireland, with some knowledge of Far Eastern Colonies and Dependencies, suggested that Burma should be joined with British Malaya in one administration, and there are reasons for favouring that proposal if the loyalty of the Burmans can be relied upon, and if some striking change is deemed necessary in a situation which, in the past, was viewed with approval and does not really scream for reform. There is nothing much the matter with British Malaya except that we have lost it.

British Malaya

'On your way, Rollo. This is man's work.'
NEW YORKER

"Rest-therapy" may be the solution to your INDIGESTION ★

PERHAPS, in the parlance of palliatives, you have "tried everything"—everything except the oldest, simplest and most effective therapy—Rest. Give your strained digestion a course of rest and it will recover its natural powers. So, follow this simple rule. Never eat a full meal when you are tired or worried. Instead, drink a cup of Benger's Food. Benger's soothes the stomach and gives your digestion a chance to recuperate and build up its strength. Yet it provides the warmth and nourishment the body needs but in a form it can fully absorb without discomfort or digestive strain.

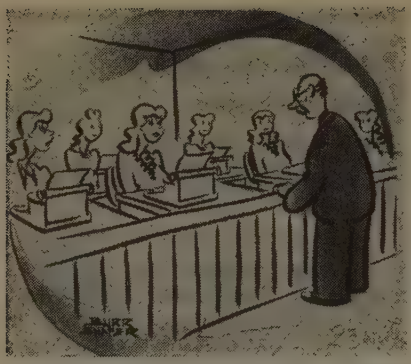


Why Benger's is so good for you

Benger's is rich nourishment in a form which requires very little effort on the part of the digestive organs. It contains active enzymes which partially predigest milk so that you absorb the full value of this valuable food whilst giving your digestion the rest it needs.

Benger's, today, is as easy to make as a cup of cocoa. From all chemists and high-class grocers—The Original Plain Benger's, Malt Flavoured or Cocoa and Malt Flavoured.

Benger's Ltd., Holmes Chapel, Cheshire



'Erasers, you know, are rubber, so from now on a mistake will be regarded as nothing less than treason.'

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

No International Police Force?

A SLIGHT foretaste of our grand post-war world occupied a corner of the paper the other evening. According to ' top policy-making officials' in Washington there is a growing disposition 'to discount entirely all talk of a world police force to maintain the peace.' The reasoning of the policy-makers also seems to be at a discount, for it is based on the claim that such a force would not work owing to such difficulties as tradition, language, and military operations procedure. Strange talk indeed at a time when every week brings a report of some new testimony to the superb co-operation of various United Nations forces. And this 'tradition' red-herring again—what about the tradition of a war every twenty years? It appears that what the policy-makers have in mind is apparently that every victorious nation should maintain its own large armed forces (no mention at this stage of the usual series of naval and armament treaties leading up to eventual warfare in which this has always resulted before).

No doubt the campaign against an international police force has been hastened by the recent support of the idea by such people as Churchill, Cripps, Eden, Welles, Willkie, Hu Shih, and Chung Hui, for all these names have within the past few months been associated with the suggestions to create such an armed world police.

And no doubt, also, there is a connection between the protagonists of bigger and better rival armies and those business men who are busy advertising the new season's fashions in armaments in the trade journals. For example, according to *Forward*, the current issue of the *American Exporter* carries a full page advertisement boosting what is known as the H. & R. sub-machine gun. It reads 'six and a half pounds of controlled dynamite. Cyclic rate about eight shots per second and man-killing at 300 yards . . . a fascinating study for every gun fan. And the heading to all this is Great Post War Line.'

At least, no one has yet had the nerve to call *this* the war to end wars.

Trek

Rhodesia's First Newspaper

IT is one of the grudges I shall always have against Hitler that, as a result of the Blitz, I lost my precious specimens of Rhodesia's earliest newspaper, written, printed, and published by Mr. W. E. Fairbridge, who has just died in Switzerland. With much else in the way of Africana that is irreplaceable, they were in a safe that failed to live up to its name when the incendiaries came cascading down. Colonel Marshall Hole had several copies as well, and I wonder what has happened to them.

The *Mashonaland Herald* was a real journalistic curiosity, for it was produced without either type or machinery.

Fairbridge wrote his news (and advertisements) on a piece of waxed paper with a special pen which cut through the wax and made a number of microscopic holes at each stroke. He then placed the waxed sheet in position over a clean sheet, drew an ink roller over it, and there was your newspaper. He claimed to be able to do 700 copies from one wax impression, but as the printing proceeded the perforations began to grow, and later copies were all ink and smudge.

Fairbridge did all the work himself, even to selling the papers. Sometimes he got paid in cash —6d. a time—sometimes in kind—biscuits, sugar, coffee, or marmalade. That might be a good idea today if Lord Woolton allowed Fleet Street (and Bishopsgate) to do it. Fairbridge's paper troubles were even more acute than ours. I remember Colonel Marshall Hole telling me he had seen him prowling round the rubbish heaps of what passed for Government offices in Salisbury then, hoping to discover a few unused sheets, and once he was triumphant when he found a part-used ledger on which, ruled money columns notwithstanding, two or three editions were printed.

South Africa

Linguists Wanted for World Reconstruction

THE practical work of re-shaping the post-war world will be done by linguists; and immense opportunities will arise for men and women who can speak a foreign tongue with fluency.

The administration of conquered nations and of territories released from oppression, the reconstruction of world-trade, the development of international travel and social intercourse: these essential activities alone will make the demand for trained linguists greater than it has ever been.

The need is already being felt. Well paid, responsible positions are being offered daily to those with a knowledge of languages. Prepare yourself now to seize these chances as they come. Learn a new language by Linguaphone—the gramophone method. Give your children an opportunity to learn, too, in this easy, natural way.

SEE HOW EASY IT IS

You learn quickly by Linguaphone because you enjoy learning. You hear the language faultlessly spoken on records by experts. Very soon you become so sound-perfect and word-perfect that you are able to begin talking, reading and writing fluently.

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Name (Block Caps) .....

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(Enquiry Dept. 19)

'Don't get caught by changing times, men! Make your plans now for the post-war world!' NEW YORKER

Brains Trust for Holland

RADIO ORANGE, the Dutch broadcast to the people of the occupied Netherlands, has just inaugurated a Brains Trust, which will answer questions received from the oppressed people.

At the first session there had not, of course, been time to ask for questions from the Netherlands. There was, however, one question which the Question-Master was sure would considerably interest the people, namely, has the war caused a deterioration in the morals of youth, and will the war permanently influence these?

Those taking part in the discussion were: Professor Bokhorst, a Dutchman who for many years lectured at the University at Pretoria; Doctor Olmers, a name which hides the personality of a well-known Dutch psychiatrist; Dominee van Dorp, the Dutch Protestant padre in England; and Mrs. van Zanten, a Dutch woman now working for the Netherlands Government in London. The Question-Master was anonymous.

The concensus of opinion of the Brains Trust was that although, on the one hand, young people's morals might deteriorate because of the example of the Hun, on the other hand resistance in which all took part, whether old or young, called for iron discipline; therefore, if the problem were studied properly and tackled at once on the return, the war would have no lasting deleterious effect.

Netherlands News Digest

Mice and Men

To comprehend the history of European mouse plagues one has to read, among other and less peculiar works, a fauna of Alsace by a French notary [Gérard]; a vole plague report by a learned Indian civil servant and oriental scholar [Elliott] who retired to become a landowner in Scotland; a folklore essay written by a classical scholar and head of an Oxford college [Powell]; a painstaking collection of classical references about animals by a school-teacher in Germany [Lenz]; and part of the works of Aristotle'—together with the Vulgate and English Bible cited by the author in his next paragraph. He says: 'In spite of sweeping changes in God and circumstances, Authority has for several thousand years continued to act in much the same way, even to the present day. The Bible story is, if you like, a parable. The affair runs always along a similar course. Voles multiply. Destruction reigns. There is dismay, followed by outcry, and demands to Authority. Authority remembers its experts or appoints some; they ought to know. The experts advise a Cure. The Cure can be almost anything; golden mice, holy water from Mecca, a Government Commission, a culture of bacteria, poison, prayers denunciatory or tactful, a new god, a trap, a Pied Piper. The Cures have only one thing in common: with a little patience *they always work*. They have never been known entirely to fail. Likewise they have never been known to prevent the next outbreak. For the cycle of abundance and scarcity has a rhythm of its own, and the Cures are applied just when the plague of voles is going to abate through its own loss of momentum.' In passing we may note that drastic cures sometimes prolong the ill; some years ago a group of tiny but valuable islands, in a Scottish loch, were devastated by water-voles, which resisted attack by keepers, dogs, traps and poison for many months. At last an expert, too lazy to need naming, was consulted; observing (to his relief) that the voles, for all their sleek appearance, were just living bags of pus, he fearlessly told the owner to close the islands and let the plague rip. The advice was taken and in a short time the voles disappeared, the grass grew again and the islands once more became good grazing.

Nature

Hats Off!

THE whole letter column of the *Saturday Review of Literature* was taken up by one letter. The letter-writer was one Gustave Lamartine, onetime head of the French Academy

of Design. He had quite a tale to tell: (1) he had made a 50,000-franc wager with one Max Gerhardt, Austrian hat designer, that he could design a preposterous hat, get women to wear it; (2) he had won the bet. Wrote he:

'The hat was not even a head-covering, since it was almost flat and had to be pinned to the top of the head to remain fixed. On to this grotesque creation I affixed some unrelated feathers and flowers. . . . As I anticipated, the leading milliners of Paris, London and New York enthusiastically hailed the new creation. . . . There were decorations protruding from decorations, colours clashed wherever possible; long feathers would bristle out at least a foot over the head. . . .

'I am writing to the *Saturday Review* about this because I believe the hat style that I created and that is now still in vogue uses much material that would be better used in the war effort.

'I am referring here to the countless wires for flower decorations, the millions of long pins necessary to keep the hats in place, the huge tonnage of glue for fixings, the untold quantity of rubber and elastic bands sometimes used instead of pins, the miles of lace going into veils, etc. etc. . . .

'You may be sure that had I realised, back in 1934 and 1935, that my creation would persist . . . I would never have made my ill-fated wager. Moreover, were it not for the war I should probably have carried my secret to the grave. . . .'

M. Lamartine had kicked up a rumpus: the *Review* mailbag began to swell. A doctor wrote in to complain that the use of hatpins 'is an actual and potential hazard to the health of our female population' because scalp abrasions invite invasion of the 'bacillus Welchii'.

A poesy-minded lady in Los Angeles wrote:

'There may be no meat on the platter,
No coffee, nor butter for bread;
It all seems a trivial matter
So long as I have on my head
A fluff and a puff and a whimsy
Suggestive of Salvador Dali,
Irrelevant, flaunting and flimsy,
A symbol of feminine folly. . . .'

Two publishers wanted to get in touch with Lamartine to persuade him to write a book. Newsreel photographers hammered at Editor Norman Cousins' door, demanding to know M. Lamartine's whereabouts. Manhattan newsmen tried vainly to find him. A female reporter from the Louisville *Courier-Journal* tried to get material for a series on hat fads. But M. Lamartine could not be found.

Reason: 'M. Lamartine' was Editor Cousins, who hates preposterous hats. He had deliberately put obvious flaws in his letter (e.g. there is no Franch Academy of Design), was astounded that anyone had been hoaxed by M. Lamartine.

This week, unable longer to cope with mail, phone calls and visitors seeking the great designer, Editor Cousins made a clean breast of it. Said he: 'If the incident results in a single hat that looks like a hat, Old Gus will not have died or lied in vain.' *Time* (U.S.A.)

Ah, Men

THERE will soon be fewer men than women in the U.S., figured the Census Bureau. For thirty-three years the proportion of U.S. males to females has narrowed. Each year, with 100,000 fewer men, the U.S. has acquired 100,000 more spinsters. In 1910, men outnumbered women by 2,800,000. Soon—sometime this year—women will be in the majority, regardless of war casualties. The U.S. will then be classed by census experts as an 'elder' nation (in a 'youthful' nation, men predominate).

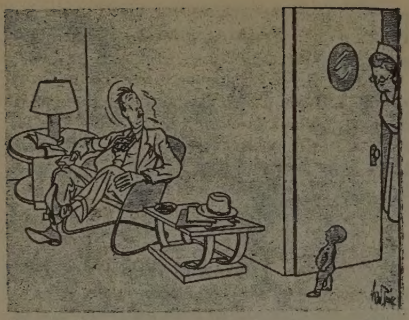
One explanation: in three and a half decades, science has whittled down the death rate of women in childbirth, has softened other feminine hazards.

Other 1940 Census findings, now released:

Some 3,679 old people solemnly assured census takers that they were centenarians. The Bureau admitted that the figure was dubious: many an oldster (far under the 100-year mark) has a fuzzy memory, a puckish wit, or both.

New U.S. population figure, as of July 1943: 136,500,000. *Time* (U.S.A.)

'Would Madam care to busy her mind?' NEW YORKER



'I'm a boy' NEW YORKER

Patriotism

THE C. D. Smith family of Corinth might well be dubbed the 'V for Victory' family. All of Smith's thirteen children have names beginning with V—Virgil, Virlen, Viola, Vadie, Vina, Virl, Van, Vester, Varnell, Vera, Verline, Vernon and Vandel.

Christian Science Monitor

THE THINGS THEY SAY....

PEACE is being sold as a commodity just like electricity or fountain pens or perfume. High pressure salesmanship presents victory as the gateway to new ice-boxes, new automobiles. . . . Peace will be when you can build a new home, cash your war bonds and have nothing further to worry about. . . .

PHILIP JORDAN, *News Chronicle*, on U.S.A.

IN World War I, 850 officer P.O.W.s in the American camp at Richelieu (France) did not sing once during a whole year. But when they marched to the station September 1919, to return to Germany, a minority started a favourite song *Siegreich wollen wir Frankreich schlagen* ('Victorious we will beat the French.')

L. R. HIRSCH of New Orleans in a letter to *Time*

WHEN fashion history is written many years hence, the present war will probably be known as the war which started many new hat fads.

Life

A NEWLY-APPOINTED German general is only forty-five. Well, who knows? He may reach forty-six.

Punch

THE five hundred Britons who saved civilisation in the Battle of Britain also saved Russia. Had we been conquered, I doubt whether Russia could have stood against a Germany enriched with British spoils.

THE DEAN OF CANTERBURY

THIS is a hell of a place for a Florida boy to be in.

MAJOR-GENERAL LANDRUM commanding U.S. forces in the Aleutians

A PHILANTHROPIST is a man who gives some of it back.

Dublin Opinion

MEN may build empires, but women build the men.

Indian Thinker

THERE is an old saying in the East which defines happiness as immunity from doctors and rulers.

Indian Thinker

ALREADY today the word 'Planning' arouses faint feelings of nausea in the more sensitive; summing up visions of flat-roofed communal flats, de-hydrated, vitaminized, State-provided nourishment for all, vast neon-lit arterial roads slicing through every valley—in brief, a world fit for the London School of Economics to live in.

OSBERT LANCASTER in *The Observer*

THE Fiscal at Glasgow Eastern Police Court described a house as a miniature League of Nations when a 68-year-old woman, Mary Gillan, pleaded guilty to a charge of having used her house at 148 Salamanca Street, Glasgow, for purposes of a brothel.

Glasgow Evening Times

As a matter of fact...

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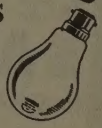

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